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THE

PRESENTATION OF FLAGS

TO THE

SCHOOLS OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

OCTOBER 9TH, 1890,

BY

STORER POST, NO. 1,

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,

DEPARTMENT OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,

WITH

AN APPENDIX RELATING TO THE

WHIPPLE AND FARRAGUT SCHOOLS.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
1890.

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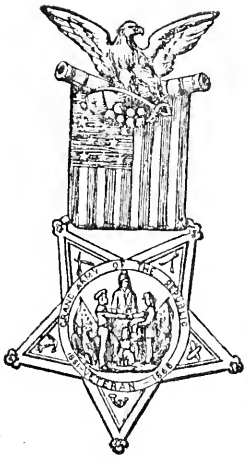

Bird, Paul L. 30-1977

OUR COUNTRY.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Our thought of thee is glad with hope,
Dear country of our love and prayers;
Thy way is down no fatal slope,
But up to freer sun and airs.

Tried as by furnace fires, and yet
By God's grace only stronger made;
In future tasks before thee set
Thou shalt not lack the old time aid.

The fathers sleep, but men remain
As true and wise and brave as they;
Why count the loss without the gain?
The best is that we have to-day.

No lack was in thy primal stock,
No weakling founders builded here;
There were the men of Plymouth Rock,
The Puritan and Cavalier;

And they whose firm endurance gained
The freedom of the souls of men,
Whose hands unstained in peace maintained
The swordless commonwealth of Penn.

And time shall be the power of all
To do the work that duty bids;
And make the people's Council Hall
As lasting as the Pyramids.

Thy lesson all the world shall learn,
The nations at thy feet shall sit;
Earth's farthest mountain tops shall burn
With watchfires from thine own uplit.

Great, without seeking to be great
By fraud or conquest—rich in gold;
But richer in the large estate
Of virtue which thy children hold.

With peace that comes of purity,
And strength to simple justice due,
So owns our loyal dream of thee,
God of our fathers! make it true.

Oh, land of lands! to thee we give
Our love, our trust, our service free:
For thee thy sons shall nobly live,
And at thy need shall die for thee.

(*The Critic*, New York, 23 August, 1890.)

FLAG PRESENTATION,

The Official Programme for Thursday, Oct. 9, 1890.

The following is the official programme for the presentation of the flags to the public schools, Thursday, Oct. 9th.

Storer Post, No. 1, Dept. of New Hampshire, G. A. R., will meet at G. A. R. hall at 8 o'clock a. m., Oct. 9th, 1890.

Line will be formed on Congress street, right resting on Pleasant street, and in the following order:

Kearsarge Flute and Drum Corps,
Abram Kay, leader.
Storer Post, No. 1, Dept. N. H., G. A. R.,
M. H. Bell, Comdr.

ROUTE.

At 8.45 a. m. the column will march to the High school on Daniel street, where the presentation of flag there, and at the following named schools will take place as hereafter described.

From the High school, the route will be as follows, viz: Countermarch on Daniel street, thence to Market, Hanover and High streets to the Farragut school house.

From the Farragut school the column will march to the Whipple school over the following route. From High street to Hanover, Vaughan, Congress, Middle and State streets.

From the Whipple school the route will be through Summer and Austin streets to the Parochial school.

From the Parochial school the route will be from Austin street to Middle street, Richards Avenue to South street and to the Haven school.

At each of the school buildings the following exercises will take place:

I. Patriotic airs by the Flute & Drum Corps.
II. Presentation of flag by Comrade of Storer Post.
III. Singing of Star Spangled Banner by school children.
IV. Acceptance of the flag.
V. Raising the flag by a member of Storer Post and a pupil of the school.
VI. Singing of America by school children.

The ceremonies at each school will be conducted by the following named Comrades, and members of the Board of Instruction, viz.:

HIGH SCHOOL.

Presentation of flag by Comdr. M. H. Bell.
Acceptance by his Honor E. S Fay, Mayor.
Raising of flag by Comrade C. F. Goodwin and pupil.

FARRAGUT SCHOOL.

Presentation of flag by Capt. A. R. Yates, U. S. N.
Acceptance by Ira C. Seymour.
Raising by Comrade John P. Tibbetts and pupil.

WHIPPLE SCHOOL.

Flag presentation by Dep. S. V. C. George E. Hodgdon.
Acceptance by Rev. H. E. Hovey.
Raising by Comrade Joseph Foster, U. S. N.

PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.

Presentation by Comrade M. M. Collis.
Acceptance by Rev. Father E. M. O'Callaghan.
Raising by J. V. C. John McCaffrey.

HAVEN SCHOOL.

Presentation by O. D., J. A. Sanborn,
Acceptance by Major David Urch.
Raising by Comrade Henry Colson.

At 2 p. m., a detail of ten men from Storer Post, together with the Board of Instruction and Flute and Drum Corps, will proceed in barges to the Franklin, Woodbury and Spalding schools, where the same exercises as described for the forenoon will take place, conducted by the following named Comrades and members of the Board of Instruction.

FRANKLIN SCHOOL.

Presentation by S. V. C., Joseph R. Curtis.
Acceptance by member of Board of Instruc'n.
Raising by Comrade W. H. Smith.

WOODBURY SCHOOL.

Presentation by Adj. C. H. Besselievre.
Acceptance by member of Board of Instruc'n.
Raising by Comrade Wm. H. Lear.

SPALDING SCHOOL.

Presentation by Q. M. H. S. Paul.
Acceptance by member of Board of Instruc'n.
Raising by J. William Watkins.

(*Times*, 30 September, 1890.)

FLAG PRESENTATION.

The following circular is published for the information of comrades:

HEADQ'R'S STORER POST, G. A. R.,
DEP'T OF N. H.
PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Oct. 6, 1890.

Comrade:—Storer Post will present the Flags to the Schools of this City, on Thursday, Oct. 9th.

You are hereby notified to appear at G. A. R. Hall, on above date, at 8 o'clock, a. m., SHARP, in full uniform.

The Post will leave the Hall at 8.30.

It is earnestly requested that you make a special effort to attend, and thus emphasize by your presence, that the patriotic fire of '61 and '65 has not abated, and that you are in accord with this noble object lesson in patriotism to the schools of our City.

Should the weather be unfavorable on that day, a signal will be sounded by the FIRE ALARM at 6.45 as follows:—Five blows of one minute intervals.

If fair Friday, same signal, same hour, indicating exercises will take place on that day.

Yours in F. C. & L.

M. H. BELL,
Commander.
C. H. BESSELIEVRE,
Adjutant.

(*Times*, 7 October, 1890.)

THE EXERCISES.

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars
Through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched
Were so gallantly streaming.
While the rocket's red glare,
The bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night
That our Flag was still there,
The Star Spangled Banner,
O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

TO THE coming generations should be constantly brought a full realization of the sacrifices of the men of 61–65 in behalf of the free institutions of America. That community thrives best wherein public opinion is stirring and constant in past events as well as in the current happenings which compel a hearing. History grows old, but it should never become stale, and that which concerned the state, decades or centuries ago, is as much a part of present history as effect is a relative of cause. The men of '61 were sons of the patriots of '76, and the pages of New Hampshire's history, made memorable by Langdon, Whipple, Stark, Sullivan and an innumerable host of heroes, were again illumined by the deeds of men who gather to-day under the folds of the starry banner, victorious for the right on a hundred bloody fields.

From this year of grace to the Continental congress of '76 is a far cry; but on occasions like this of to-day Time comes back, and space is abridged. One lives in the past for a moment, and memory brings back tender partings, cheered with hope, yet tempered with misgiving, the latter, alas! too often realized; brings back the weary march, the hurried bivouac, the crack of the rifle or the rush of shell, and one by one, in obedience to an involuntary roll-call, former comrades pass in review with a silent—"Here!"—until the dreamer awakens to a realization that the companion in tent and field is "present" only in memory, but is, perhaps, happily accounted for, and his resting place shrouded with the blossoms of each recurring May.

But living men are here today, some of whom bear the meffaceable marks of the bloody strife of a quarter century ago; some who stood with Farragut and dared the danger the old hero courted and despised; men who marched through Georgia with Sherman; who fought at Vicksburg with Grant; at Chancellorsville and Lookout Mountain with Hooker; who stood with Burnside at bloody Fredericksburg, with Little Mac at Antietam; who had sailed through a deluge of fire at New Orleans and Mobile; men who followed Sheridan up the Shenandoah valley; who came at last through Five Forks and the Petersburg trenches to victory and a restored nation, at Richmond.

The presence of these men on this occasion is a living lesson to the youth of today. The lesson of the Flag is manifest in the person of the men who saved it; could anything be more impressive? They have come back from the brink of the grave to tell the world that where floats the Stars and Stripes, liberty and equal rights are man's birthright, which none shall dare assail.

As the flag passes from hand to hand, with an added blessing as it goes, its final custodian should receive it with a vow of allegiance so heartfelt that he may experience an honest joy wherever its broad field greets his eye, and attune his heart and train his hand to sing its glory and maintain its honor in whatever station in life he may be called.

Under the Flag, as a student, he will imbibe the virtues of loyalty and fidelity; and steadfast to those virtues as a citizen in after life, under the same Flag his manhood will make good the promise of his

youth. The lass of today will be the matron of tomorrow, and she will tell to the patriots of a future generation how the stars and stripes floated over the common schools wherein her youth was passed, and where she learned the duty of love to country, and of sacrifice to maintain its integrity; and they shall rise and call her blessed.

Moved by a patriotic impulse, a few weeks ago, the members of Storer Post voted to donate to the several schools of this city, a handsome national color, to be displayed daily when weather permits. Having secured the adoption by the city of the names, "Whipple" and "Farragut," for the new schoolhouses, the programme which has been carried out today, was carefully arranged, and the formal investiture, so anxiously anticipated, has now become a fact accomplished.

THE PRESENTATIONS.

The morning dawned delightfully; everybody was up and stirring at an early hour, breakfast was swallowed with little ceremony, judging from the numbers on the street, and when at 8.30 the line was formed on the Square, Storer Post was greeted by an assemblage respectable in character and in point of size.

The High School

As announced in the official programme, the Post proceeded directly to the High school, halted and faced the side entrance on Chapel street, the speakers and custodians of the different flags at the front and centre. The pupils filed out and took position in rear of the Post, in charge of George D. Whittier, teacher of music in the public schools. At the entrance stood the Rev. Alfred Gooding, Principal Upton and his corps of assistants. At the command:

ATTENTION !

Commander M. H. Bell ordered the drum corps to play, to which Bandmaster Kay responded with The Star Spangled Banner. This being concluded, Comd'r Bell addressed Rev. Mr. Gooding in the following pithy and expressive words:

ADDRESS OF COMD'R M. H. BELL.

REV. SIR:—It is my privilege as the representative of Storer Post, Grand Army of the Republic, to present you, and through you to the scholars of the High School, this beautiful emblem of our country.

May the flag as it waves daily over their heads, spreading its gentle influence so lovingly around, fill the heart of each scholar with the warmest patriotism and love of country and the flag, that through life it shall be ever present in their thoughts.

For liberty and union, one and inseparable, now and forever, we fought, and hundreds of thousands of our comrades died; and that they may not have died in vain, the Grand Army of the Republic seeks that our starry flag may everywhere through the great republic, teach the coming generations that all men are equal before the law and that this union must and shall be preserved.

See to it, scholars of the High school, if another crisis comes, that you too declare by word and deed if need be, that this government of the people , for the people, and by the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Mr. Gooding received the color and turning it over to Comrade Charles F. Goodwin of the Post, and John F. Tracy of the High school, responded in substance as follows:

REV. MR. GOODING'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander: In behalf of the mayor of the city of Portsmouth, who is unavoidably absent, I thank you and your comrades of Storer Post for this beautiful flag, the emblem of Liberty, the pride of a reunited and happy country. This custom is a most excellent one, generally observed throughout the country; and it is a source of great satisfaction to know that we in Portsmouth are not slow in imitating it. It is, as it should be, to the pupils of the schools, a perpetual reminder of the higher privileges we enjoy, higher than those attained by any nation on the globe.

It teaches us to cherish the lofty spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice you and your comrades displayed in the country's hour of need, and to emulate the deeds of their fathers in upholding the sacred trusts transmitted through succeeding generations.

Again I thank you, and in behalf of the city I accept this beautiful flag, the gift of Storer Post.

As the flag was unfurled from the towering staff, the pupils sang "America;" but not a cheer was heard, the ritual of the Grand Army making no provision therefor. At the close of the singing Commander Bell gave the order:

ATTENTION! SALUTE THE FLAG!

And where a thousand throats should have made Heaven's blue vault ring with patriotic cheers, fifty hands went to the rims of fifty hats instead; and the flag was saluted. That ritual needs revising. The march was then resumed and upon arriving at

The Farragut School

The line was formed as before, and in an eloquent address, made doubly so by

the speaker's service with Farragut on the Brooklyn before the war and as aid to the Admiral on the flagship Hartford at the memorable fight in Mobile Bay, and in command of the gunboat Selma in the same action.

Capt. Arthur R. Yates, U. S. N., said:—

CAPT. YATES' ADDRESS.

Mr. Seymour, Gentlemen of the city government, teachers and pupils:

The duty that has devolved upon me of presenting the flag of our country to this school is one exceedingly gratifying, not only that in its performance I am carrying out the highly patriotic purposes of the G. A. R.; but that in connection with our beloved Flag, the opportunity is offered of mentioning one after whom this school is named, who did so much to make that Flag wave victoriously at the close of a rebellion greater than had ever been waged. The purpose of presenting the national Flag to the public schools of our country has been stated today, and often on similar occasions throughout the land; but I cannot feel wholly satisfied unless I call your attention, and especially that of the pupils, to the fact that it can scarcely be too frequently repeated, that the G. A. R. knows from personal experience how cheering, how ennobling, how conducive to the performance of heroic deeds, was the sight of the starry Flag in conflicts where the results were doubtful. It was a soul stirring hope of victory, for it was an assurance as long as it waved that the result was yet in the hands of those battling beneath its folds. From time immemorial the National Flag has been the rallying point, and the sentiment attached to it has undoubtedly become hereditary. This sentiment should be one of the holiest and purest that occupies the human breast. Is the Flag not emblematic of the institutions of our country? Does it not call country, home, and all the endearing ties that accompany these words to the mind, making the heart quicken its beat with patriotic impulses?

No matter whether we approve or do not, of all the acts done by the government of our country; it is, nevertheless, "our country, right or wrong," and the Flag representing all it is, should be more precious to us than our lives, and should be kept unsullied by any act that would bring to the cheek of a patriot the suspicion of a blush. To have our country always right, and consequently the Flag in the proud position of universal respect it holds today, let each and all of us resolve to do what within us lies to this purpose. This can be done only by making our politics like our religion, a matter of conscience, and when we exercise the right of a citizen, let each of us do it as if the welfare of the country rested upon his shoulders alone. Most truly and sincerely do I believe that Admiral David Glasgow Farragut, after whom this school is named and to whom I have alluded, always acted as if he felt this responsibility. By our acts are we judged, and no life in our country's history is more studded with evidences of honest and pure intentions than that of the grand old Admiral. He was what a leader should be—brave but modest; bold without recklessness; full of resources; honest as day; true as steel; pure in his personal character, and as as a result of these qualities, possessed of that magnetism that caused his subordinates to be loyally attached to him, and to love as well as respect him.

This dear old town of ours will be always mentioned in history in connection with his name, for at this navy yard, he died on the 14th of August, 1870, and in the vault at St. John's church his remains were laid until at a later date they were removed to New York, the state of his adoption. Time will not permit me to say more than a few words of this grand old hero, whose love for the Flag was unbounded. The comrade who hoists the Flag this hour upon your schoolhouse, as well as the one who addresses you, has the honor of having served under him.

To Comrade Tibbetts is the honor of carrying in his person today, evidences of his devotion to the Flag, and weighty reminiscences of one of the most memorable actions of the Admiral, in the shape of pieces of shells received during the passage of Forts Jackson and Philip. The successful passage of these forts earned for the admiral the affectionate soubriquet of "old Salamander."

The Admiral's calm self possessed manner in battle, the confidence all felt in his ability, inspired all about him with a touch of his own determination to leave nothing undone to assure success. His plans of battle were like himself, plain and straightforward, easily comprehended, and as a consequence successful. The Admiral, my young friends, did not have the advantages you possess of acquiring an education. He was appointed a midshipman in the Navy in 1810, and having been born in 1801, at Campbell's station near Knoxville, Tenn., was consequently but nine years old. At the early age of thirteen he was in command of one of the Essex's prizes, taken during the eventful cruise of that vessel in the Pacific, under Commodore David Porter. He was but 14 when slightly wounded on that vessel, in her action with the Phœbe and Cherub. He received the commendation of his commander, who regretted the young sailor was not old enough for promotion. Think for a moment of the

deeds of this stripling at about your age. One who, instead of having all the aids and encouragement to study that this progressive age and a generous country afford you, acquired his knowledge under great difficulties. That he was a man of varied information, able to converse in some three or four European languages, is an evidence of his refinement as well as of his industry and ability, and truly the promise of the youth was realized in an honorable manhood.

Such was the man after whom your school is named. Such the man who loved most devotedly the Flag that is to fly over your schoolhouse. On coming to your daily tasks may the sight of the Flag create in you a desire to emulate in his good qualities, in his desire for knowledge, the man who has shed so much honor upon our starry banner; and let me ask you to remember, as showing the deference and respect in which the Flag is held by those whose special duty it is to show it in foreign lands, who are most familiar with it, from having it, I may say, almost hourly in their view, that on board every U. S. man-of-war, whenever the Flag is hoisted to or lowered from the peak, every face is turned towards it, and every head is uncovered. This, not from blind idolatry or maudlin sentiment, but as a tribute of respect to our country and her emblem, the symbol of progress and freedom

Into your hands, my young friends, as representatives of the coming generation, does the G. A. R. commit this Flag, trusting that you will in your turn transmit it to the next generation with added honor, and may the deeds that will make it so, be not necessarily those of bloody war, but of honorable peace, in the advancement of civilization, and the hastening of that day when the world will be wiser, and international questions will not be settled by might, but by right.

The speaker was loudly applauded, and at the conclusion was presented with a fine bouquet by the principal of the school, Miss Pierce, in behalf of a little five-year old pupil, Josie Kane. The musical programme was here repeated, during which Comrade John P. Tibbetts, who was severely wounded at the passage of Forts Jackson and St. Philip, below New Orleans on the 24th of April, 1862, while serving on the U. S. S. Katahdin—accompanied by Perley Spinney, a pupil of the school, proceeded to the roof of the building and raised "Old Glory," which at this time received the homage of the assembled throats.

Mr. Ira C. Seymour, of the Board of Instruction, delivered the following pointed and stirring address of acceptance:

MR. SEYMOUR'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen: I have been selected to thank you in behalf of this school and its friends for this gift. In the selection of the "ensign" of the nation as a present to the youth of our city, you have again manifested your fidelity to your country, and will place this flag so prominently before these scholars, that it will become a source of study with them, and in studying to ascertain its origin and the purpose it is used for as a "national emblem," they will learn to honor, reverence, and love it, and so strongly will it become entwined around their hearts that as the years of manhood come upon them, they will be as ready to defend it (if need be) as you were. And as the love and respect for the flag becomes a part of their nature, so the union of the states and the form of government will be a part of their very lives to them. In looking upon its stars and stripes we are reminded of what we owe to you and your comrades. We have today the best government on earth, and one in which all law abiding citizens are free. And under this Flag no citizen need to bend the knee to any one except his Creator. Again I thank you heartily for your estimable gift, and the interest you thereby manifest in the pupils of our schools.

The march was again resumed, and a halt was made at

The Whipple School

on State street, and on the spacious grounds on the eastern side, the Post faced the side entrance and behind the veterans were deployed the pupils of the school. Within the arch over the entrance stood Depart. S. V. Com. George E. Hodgdon who gracefully delivered the flag in the following impressive words:

ADDRESS OF GEO. E. HODGDON.

Reverend Sir:—Upon the standard of the United States is written in invisible letters the story of the immense sacrifices endured to establish the Union, to protect its honor when assailed by foreign powers, and to preserve its existence in the most desperate of conflicts, which cannot be too deeply impressed upon the minds of the American youth, for upon them devolves the future destinies of this great country, and the cost of such a legacy is the true measure of its value.

With a propriety that is most commendable, although an innovation upon the customs of the past, our municipal authorities have designated the two commodious structures recently completed for public instruction, by the names of illustrious patriots of different eras. One has been named in honor of Farragut—the

first of American Admirals—over which we have witnessed the unfurling of the colors of the Union; the other, under the walls of which we now stand, is a memorial to one of Portsmouth's most eminent citizens, a distinguished general in the armies of the Revolution, whose autograph is fixed to the immortal document which gave birth to this republic.

To crown the spacious edifice with the national emblems is our duty of today; and for this purpose I have been selected by my comrades of the Grand Army, in their behalf, to present to you, sir, as a representative of the educational interests of this city, the flag of the United States which is henceforth to float over Whipple School.

The Rev. Henry E. Hovey of the Board of Instruction accepted the trust in behalf of the city, in characteristic phrase, graphically picturing the future of the veteran. Here are his words:

REV. MR. HOVEY'S ADDRESS.

Gentlemen of the Storer Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, ladies and gentlemen:

As a member of the Board of Instruction, and of the sub-committee in especial charge of this school, it gives me a great deal of pleasure to accept at your hands this beautiful symbol of our country's freedom, to be cherished and preserved, and constantly displayed from the topmost point of this building.

I cannot but think that such events as these, which are occurring at this time in many parts of the country, hold and will continue to hold a very real place in the history of our land, and that some day the fact will be widely recognized. That for instance, there will be on the walls of our national capitol at Washington, side by side with the paintings of the Discovery of America, of the Landing of the Puritans, of the Declaration of Independence, four equal paintings depicting the history of the volunteer soldier who fought for the integrity of the United States in the great civil war. The first of these four paintings will represent him a young man leaving home in 1861. There will be seen the familiar homestead of our American manhood, and before it will be grouped the father, the mother, the sisters and brothers of the family. And the young man will be bidding them farewell amid his father's blessings and his mother's tears. Then the next painting will represent the volunteer in the midst of battle. There will be the long line of the blue and the gray facing each other in deadly conflict. There will be plunging horses and heavy cannon and glittering swords, and there will be smoke and fire and blood.

And then the third painting represents him coming home at the end of the war. The city dressed in flags, the streets crowded with acclaiming and enthusiastic spectators; the hats thrown in the air, the bells pouring out their loudest clangor, and all that indescribable scene of confusion and joy and exultation in victory, which so many of us remember as school children then, when the boys in blue came home for good from Washington. Well! then, these three paintings of the life of a volunteer of the great civil war would not tell all the story, there would need to be another yet.

And the fourth painting would depict the volunteer handing the flag of the country to the next generation to keep and respect and defend! A quarter of a century has gone by, and he is now no longer a young man. With plenty of life and vigor in him yet, he still begins to feel that in the course of nature the day must come when his grateful country will see him no more. And he feels that his work is not all accomplished until he has done what in him lies to impress upon those coming after him the value of the flag for which he, a generation ago, underwent so much labor, toil and hardship.

The scene in this fourth painting would aptly be laid in the rich autumn season of the year, for the life of our former volunteer is now verging on toward the winter of old age. The place would be surrounded with the sunset glories of the foliage of the trees in our autumnal season; but none of these colors would be so vivid as in the centre of the picture the red, white and blue of the flag which the veteran was handing over to those who represent posterity! And all around would be groups of school children looking on, only half comprehending indeed the significance of the occasion, but to learn more and more what it means as time goes on.

In a word, ladies and gentlemen, that fourth painting would be a reproduction of some such scene as that which we see around here this morning.

It is a joy and pleasure to be concerned in it. And it is a great delight too, here to-day, to remember that bonds of descent and kinship knit together this scene, not only with the civil war a quarter of a century ago, but back further than that in the history of our land, to the very Declaration of Independence itself, for it is a most pleasant fact by no means to be overlooked in the memories of this day, that the little child, who will unite this morning her tiny strength with that of the veteran, to raise the flag aloft, has in her veins the blood of the patriotic William Whipple, for whom this building is worthily named, and who joined with

Josiah Bartlett and Matthew Thornton as delegates from New Hampshire, in signing the Declaration of Independence, on July 4th, 1776.

Such coincidences, gentlemen, and such occasions as this, do not happen often in life. They are worth emphasizing and worth remembering when they do come. It is good to be here. It is good to look backward to history through your faces, veteran soldiers of '61, and further backward through the ancestry of this little child and many more around us, and then to turn and look forward to the future in the faces of these children gathered here. In these faces and in those of the millions of their companions through the land, let us see only peace, for our land only prosperity, for our country only a steady and constant patriotism, guarding jealously through generation after generation, the honor and welfare of the United States of America.

Comrade Joseph Foster, Paymaster U. S. N., to whom was assigned the duty of hoisting the colors, was assisted by a pupil, Miss Mary Stearns Heffenger, granddaughter of the late Commodore Charles Whipple Pickering, U. S. N., and a descendant of Mary (Whipple) Trail, sister of General William Whipple.

With Miss Heffenger was Miss Sarah Edmunds Bradford, daughter of Capt. Robert F. Bradford, U. S. N., of this city. The school drill was very fine, especially in view of the short occupation of the building, and reflected great credit upon Principal Pickering and his efficient aids.

The flag was cheered to the echo and the route was taken up for the Parochial school on Austin st.

The Parochial School.

At the impressive devotions on Sunday forenoon at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. E. M. O.Callaghan, the talented pastor, referred in soul-stirring words to the patriotic service of today, and which has now become another consecrated emblazonment on the historic scroll of dear old Portsmouth. During his remarks he spoke fervently and with eloquence of the lesson to be drawn from this occasion, and surely our Catholic brethren who have today entered so unanimously and zealously with the old veterans, in the general observance, have been foremost in contributing their part to the auspicious event.

The gathering at the Parochial school was one of the largest of the day as it was one of the most enthusiastic, parents and scholars seeming to outdo each other in their demonstrations. The pupils, 218 in number, were arranged at each end of the school, the boys occupying positions on the west side, and the girls on the opposite or east side. Between them and the front of the building, and in a semicircle were young misses dressed in white, each wearing red and blue sashes, and carrying flags, as did the other scholars. The scene was picturesque and effective.

Comrade Marcus M. Collis of Storer Post, No. 1, Past Commander of the Department of New Hampshire, G. A. R., in presenting the flag to this school made a graceful address, which is herewith appended:

MR. COLLIS' ADDRESS.

Reverend Sir:—Some months ago, the members of Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., realizing that our ranks are rapidly being thinned by the ravages of disease and death, and that in a few years at most our organization must cease to exist, except in the memories of our countrymen, or where the record of our deeds shall be inscribed upon the pages of the history of this nation, the grandest republic the world ever saw. Desiring above all things the perpetuity, peace and prosperity of this union of states, to preserve which we have made so many sacrifices. Knowing that the youths of to-day must soon take our places, and assume the high privilege and responsible duties of citizenship, guarding the weal or contributing to the woe of our common country.

Feeling that the institutions devoted to training the minds of these youths should be surmounted by the emblem of our republic, that it should daily be unfurled to their view, that they might learn to love it, to study it, and learn the lessons of Liberty, Justice, Tolerance and Equal Rights which it symbolizes; and hoping that this object lesson might inspire their young hearts with the spirit of patriotic devotion to flag and country, we resolved to present the American flag to every school in this city. Today, by order of the Commander of our Post, I am assigned the pleasant duty of partially carrying into effect the wishes of my comrades, by presenting to you, and through you to the Parochial School which is under your charge, this beautiful banner.

You will pardon me, in presenting it, if I remind you that from no other body of men in our land could this gift so appropriately come. My comrades know and appreciate, as none others can, what it has cost to create and preserve this Flag untarnished. They have followed it midst the fire and smoke of battle. It has been the beacon star which has led them to victory. They have learned to love it. Many of them have shed their blood in its defense, and beneath its folds thousands of our comrades have yielded up their lives to protect it from dishonor.

During the dark days of the Rebellion, it was the rallying point of men coming form all parts of the civilized world, who loved Liberty and the cause of human progress. Their devotion to it and the principles which it represents, welded them into one homogenous mass. Today, you find them unitedly standing by those principles in the Grand Army of the Republic, recognizing no East, no West, no North, no South, no party, sect or creed, no color or nationality, all standing on the one broad platform of American citizenship, by birth or adoption, all equal, recognizing only patriotic duty well done.

Such a gift from such men as these is not for mere show. They have higher motives, and I have no doubt that you will so regard it, and that the youths under your charge will be taught to reverence our gift, and if the necessity should ever arise, (which may God forbid), they will not be slow in rallying to its defense.

The response of Rev. Father O'Callaghan was characteristically patriotic and fervent, meriting the deep attention and generous applause it received. We herewith give it in full:

FATHER O'CALLAGHAN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Collis—Members of Storer Post.

Gentlemen: How can I fittingly thank you for the generous gift and kindly words with which you greet us to-day.

How can I thank you as you ought to be thanked in the name of the children of this school, and the catholic people of our city, for this beautiful and significant testimony of your confidence in our love for our country.

You have come, war-scarred veterans of an historic strife, whose story forms one of the most instructing and grandest records of patriotic endeavor and heroism the world ever saw, bearing lovingly the flag under whose starry folds you fought and suffered, to place it as a crowning glory over our schools, knowing full well that the school should be the nursery of patriots, and feeling that the very sight of this banner, pregnant with such soul-inspiring memories, must be an education in itself to the rising generation.

Remembering the past, calling to mind the comrades who marched shoulder to shoulder with you on the battle-field, catholic in their loyalty to this land of liberty, as well as catholic in their faith, who gave their lives that the republic might live, bearing in mind also the children of those heroes educated within these walls, following the noble instincts of your hearts, you gladly and gratefully include this, our parochial school, among those to whom you offer your beautiful banners as a pledge of your interest and affection.

By your graceful action of to-day you protest in the most effective manner possible against that spirit of mistrust and those doubts about our loyalty, which have been for the past few years so perseveringly and insidiously fostered by men who never saw a battle and who encourage ill feeling between fellow citizens for their own selfish ends. We in this beautiful city by the sea have been happily spared such exhibitions of bigotry.

We catholics can well afford to treat with indifference those fireside warriors who endeavor to persuade the people that the country is in danger from the catholic citizen and the catholic church.

We have only to open the history of that dreadful civil war in which you, gentlemen, had such an honored part, and there, in letters of blood, we read the story of our loyalty to our country and to the starry flag, which to-day, thanks to God, floats triumphantly over it.

What American citizen can ever forget the brave deeds of the Irish Brigade, the heroism of a Meagher, a Corcoran, or a Shields, and last but grandest of all, of catholic Sheridan? And, gentlemen, as you know, hardly a regiment fought for the Union in which the catholic citizen-soldier did not stand side by side with his non-catholic comrade in the thickest of the fight.

True, we are not all agreed on the question of education. True, that we catholics, feeling in our hearts and souls the necessity of an education in which religion should be the informing principle, maintain at a great expense and without the aid of public money, schools where an education of such a character may be given to our children, feeling convinced that in the words of an eminent writer, "he serves the State best who serves God first," and that an education which teaches him to do this, far from being a menace, is a prop to the State.

Our object is to make our children better citizens by rearing them fervent christians, and thus as far as we can, doing our part to avert the dangers which threaten the Republic from that spirit of indifference regarding religion and its tenets, from that wide-spreading laxity of morals, and from that dishonesty in public life which citizens of every creed deplore.

But, gentlemen, education has nothing to fear from us. We know that a free people must be an educated people to preserve their liberties, and whatever best leads to this result will always command our sympathy.

And now, gentlemen, let me again thank you most sincerely for the wealth of good will and generous sentiment signified by this presentation.

Of my long pastorate in this city extending over a period of fifteen years, I have many happy memories of kindness and courtesies at the hands of my fellow citizens, but none so deeply touched my heart, none will be so lovingly remembered by me as the event of to-day. Need I add that I shall ever hold in affectionate memory you, gentlemen, the members of Storer Post, of this city of my adoption, men who remembering "'tis sweet and glorious to die for one's country" went forth willingly to offer the sacrifice; men, who, in a word, were "true to God, their country and their friends."

In this spirit, then, I congratulate my fellow-citizens on the completion of our new and commodious school houses, and as you join our parochial school with them in this day's solemn and touching ceremonies, I only say that in good-natured rivalry and honest, earnest endeavor we may work side by side for the welfare of the children of our city, and for the love of the flag which today, thanks to your generosity, shelters all of us beneath its folds.

Then, as the handsome emblem of America's Independence, of freedom, and of protection to all her people was run to the masthead by Junior Vice Commander John McCaffery of Storer Post, assisted by pupils Mary McClure and James Dixon, its unfolding and waving was greeted with ringing huzzas from the large concourse, the children singing "America" with splendid effect. It was the intention to have Katie Salmon, a pupil of this school, and daughter of Thomas Salmon who was a fireman on the historic Kearsarge at the time of her contest with the Alabama, assist in the raising of the flag, but an unfortunate delay in her arrival at the grounds prevented the appropriate consummation. The pupils of the Parochial school looked and appeared grandly, and rendered their assigned parts with precision.

All honor to our Catholic residents who so unanimously entered into the spirit of this notable day. Like Chapman's ideal, so their compact was—

Nothing so sweete is as our countrie's earth,
And joy of those from whom we claime our birth.

After the exercises at the school the pupils were taken en masse in front of the fine building by Newell, the photographer.

The flag was hailed and the boys "went marching on" to

The Haven School.

Principal Brown had made preparation in drill for the coming event, and it is claimed by all that the pupils here outdid their fellows in the other schools. Their precision was remarkable and won honest praise.

Presentation was made by Capt. J. Albert Sanborn, whose voice has seldom been heard on public occasions in the past decade, but his address will show that his tongue has lost none of its cunning.

CAPT. SANBORN'S ADDRESS.

Major Urch, Gentlemen of the Board of Instruction, teachers and scholars of the Haven School.

I am certain that I speak the sentiments of my comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic, when I say to-day, that the waves of time roll back from the shores of our lives, and we stand here, in thought at least, as scholars in this or a similar school. It is appropriate then if here, on this occasion, we acknowledge with profound gratitude that debt we owe to those devoted teachers, not only of this city, but all over the land, who in their day did so much to prepare their scholars and their generation to act well their part in perhaps one of the most important, tremendous, and eventful periods of modern times.

For, my young hearers, if we of those earlier times, heard less of personal culture for one's own sake, than you do at the present day, our teachers possessed with their learning the rugged virtues of men, and if their strong right arms, heavy hands, and tough birches sometimes gave us an object——I confess though at the time they were objectionable lessons——in endurance, discipline, and an extremely prompt obedience; they also encouraged our young hearts to glow and burn with enthusiasm over the classic epoch of our own country, rather than directing our exclusive admiration to the glories of ancient Greece and Rome.

Under and by reason of these teachings, and during the most sanguinary war of modern times, law and order were maintained, chivalry was revived, liberty was preserved, treason was made odious, and it was demonstrated to the disappointment of monarchical hopes that a republic contains within itself the elements of its own life and self preservation.

These are some of the reasons why we Portsmouth boys, comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic—the older class in school—would summons here to-day the visible and invisible presence of our teachers. We would call to this spot the venerable faces of Harris, Hoyt, Kimball, Nichols, Senter, Durgin, Payson, Demeritt and that long line of lady teachers as well, and lay the tributes of our affection and reverence at their feet. We would say to them if you sometimes, and for our own good, gave to us the stripes, we to-day and always give to you the stars. The stars of memory, of sacred recollection, the tender reminiscence, the romance and

hope that are inseparable from, and belong to youth. In all that maze of experience, the light and shade, the joy and sorrow, the victory and defeat which enter into and make up eventful lives in eventful times, the memories of youth and school days and teachers are interwoven in a network we would not unravel if we could.

My young friends, I believe you are as fortunate in your teachers as we were in ours. I can say confidently that you are acquainted with the history of your country, and know for what its battles have been fought. Pardon me if I remind you and all within the hearing of my voice that your countrymen have never fought a battle to sustain that invented phrase of "the higher law." A higher law than the law? That is the destruction of law and is only another way of dressing up an old heresy, that of "the end justifies the means." The author of that seditious doctrine lives only in the annals of his country as a questionable politician, while he who uttered the words, "With malice towards none and charity for all, let us go forward that a government of the people, by the people and for the people may not perish from the earth" is immortal.

My young friends of the Haven School, the historian will tell you what the soldiers of the war of the rebellion endured and accomplished. I desire to state briefly what they have done since the war. For the last twenty-five years we have been organized and known as the Grand Army of the Republic, and we number five hundred thousand men, all war veterans. This is an army twenty times greater that the Regular army of the United States. We have organized one hundred and fifty thousand of our own sons—not somebody's else sons, but our own flesh and blood,—and we have instructed them in their duties in war, as well as in peace. This is an army six times greater than the Regular army. Also during the same period more than three hundred thousand loyal women of America have been our efficient allies. Here is an organization of more than 1,000,000 souls, and what has been its purposes. First; to secure the results for which the war was fought. Second; to teach loyalty and practice charity. Third; to hand over to you, the children of the republic, our free institutions as good or better, if that was possible, than they were handed down to us. The measure of our success, or the importance of our endeavors may not now be measured. If American statesmen, divines, or scholars have been engaged with more ability in supporting our government than we have been able to bring, we bid them God speed; but it is a matter of pride with us that our work has been and is being accomplished without a debate in Congress, without an appropriation bill, and without a roll call in the House of Representatives.

The latest act of the Grand Army of the Republic, is to present a Flag to each of the schools of our country, which we are now doing. Teachers and scholars of the Haven school, we now present this Flag to you, in the confident hope and belief that it will give an impulse to patriotism, and that the rising generation will love it as we love it. We love our beautiful Flag, the stars and stripes, because it is the emblem of liberty. We love it because it has been the banner of American soldiers and sailors in more than four hundred battles. It has been the shroud of hundreds of thousands of patriots, scores of whom were our own schoolmates and companions. In the dark cloud of war, or the bright loveliness of peace, we have followed it, and have done what we could to keep its folds unsullied by the stains of dishonor or defeat. And I would have you remember, my young friends, that American soldiers and sailors have never borne this Flag in any but a victorious war.

When we shall have answered the last roll call, which in the course of nature we soon must, if we shall have turned our flag over to the keeping of these young men and women and children, secure in the knowledge that they are ready, if the occasion comes to make the sacrifices of patriots in its defence, the work of the Grand Army of the Republic has been well done, and our mission and life as an organization comes to a glorious end.

Capt. Sanborn's war record gave to his words an unusual weight, and his reception was such as he justly merited.

Comrade David Urch, of the Board of Instruction, accepted the flag for the city.

MAJOR URCH'S ADDRESS.

Comrade Sanborn, Commander and comrades of Storer Post, Grand Army of the Republic:

In behalf of our Haven school, I have the honor, and I esteem it a glorious privilege, to extend to you, our deep and heartfelt thanks for this beautiful starry emblem; the emblem that you amid the smoke and carnage of battle, the shrieks of the dying, and the ghastly forms of your fallen dead, followed to victory and peace, and helped preserve in unity and honor.

We shall gaze upon these stars and stripes as day by day they wave in the breeze from yonder staff, and soldiers of the Grand Army, these children will not forget that they received them from the hands of their defenders and from those,

who, in danger and strife, helped preserve them united, in honor and glory for us.

Mr. Commander and comrades, we thank you, far less for the intrinsic worth of these folds, than for that priceless spirit of patriotism in your hearts, that answering when your country called, now actuates you to instill into the hearts of the young, a kindred spirit of loyalty and love, for their country's starry Flag.

Again we thank you, and in the not far distant future, when you, who preserved in their unity, the constellation of stars upon this Flag, shall have passed to that bourne, from whence none ever return, and have joined your comrades in that celestial Grand Army beyond the river, may you with them, look down from on high, with feelings of pleasure and pride, upon a whitening harvest of patriotism, whose seed your own hands, have this day, cast upon the soil.

Comrade Henry Colson hoisted Old Glory to its position at mast head, where it received an ovation. The Post then returned to headquarters and dispersed for dinner.

The Franklin School.

At two o'clock a detail of ten men from Storer Post, with the Board of Instruction, and the Drum Corps, proceeded in barges to the Franklin school, where S. V. C. Joseph R. Curtis spoke for the Post in the following eloquent address.

ADDRESS OF J. R. CURTIS.

SIR:—By direction of Storer Post No. 1., Dept. of New Hampshire, G. A. R., it becomes my pleasurable duty to present, in behalf of the Post, to you and through you to Franklin School building, its teachers and scholars this flag of our Country—an inspiration to every patriotic and liberty-loving boy and girl in America; a shield to the down-trodden and oppressed of every land who seek protection under its star-emblazoned folds; a benison to more than sixty millions of the most happy and prosperous people the sun ever shone upon: and a heritage, purchased by the blood of the manhood of this country, for generations yet unborn.

It is not necessary that I should tell you the reason for this and for other ceremonies that have been witnessed this day. You read it in every tiny flag that flecks our hill-sides and valleys where sleep the martyred dead; you read it in the empty sleeve, and crutch, these gray-visaged men, my comrades—a remnant of that once vast army now swiftly marching into the great beyond. Aye, you read it in this glorious banner, every star of which has been purchased with the blood of your fathers, and immovably set in its field of azure blue, indissoluble as the heavens—saving a country incomparable among the nations of the earth.

I am proud that it has fallen to my lot to represent Storer Post in the presentation of a flag to Franklin School. This building is the oldest for the purpose used, in this city. From its portals have gone out some of the noblest men and women in the State and Nation. Into the war from which this banner was brought unsullied and without the loss of a single star, went more than two scores of its pupils to do battle for Freedom's cause. The bones of some of them lie on Southern fields or beneath the waters of the ocean, martyrs to a holy cause. Who can say that the patriotic ardor which filled their young hearts was not instilled therein by daily sight of "Old Glory"—floating from a flag staff on yonder hill? You, my children, have succeeded to the heritage their valor has preserved. You will love this flag as they loved it. The daily sight of its multiplying stars will instill into your young hearts lessons of patriotism, love of country, liberty, equality and justice, that will make you pillars of strength in the upbuilding of the nation, the deadly foes of treason, and honored men and women in society.

Comrade Urch again spoke in behalf of the city as follows:

MAJOR URCH'S ADDRESS.

Comrade Curtis, Commander and Comrades of Storer Post:—In behalf of Franklin school, it gives me unbounded pleasure and pride to receive at the hands of those who saved undivided, this emblem of our national life.

How shall we thank you, battle scarred veterans, whose deeds of love and loyalty to this flag are written in blood on the escutcheon of our national ensign? How shall we thank you, saviors of the national life, for the priceless spirit of patriotism that actuated you to the gift?

No tongue can tell, nor pen portray, the suffering endured, or the valor displayed, by the Union Patriot army, in defence of this starry flag, and having fought and bled in its victorious defence, you come now to offer it as a crowning glory, for the nursery of the future patriot soldier.

May the seed of patriotism, sown by this your loyal act, be bountiful and multiply within these walls, and may this emblem of a united land, saved by your aid from the hands of its would-be destroyers, prove to the youth of this school, a pillar of fire by night and a cloud by day, that shall lead them in the pathway of ever increasing love and loyalty to their country and their flag.

The color was handsomely mastheaded by comrade W. H. Smith.

The Woodbury School.

Adjutant C. H. Besselievre fittingly bestowed the flag, and this is what he said so well.

ADDRESS OF C. H. BESSELIEVRE.

Mr. Seymour, Gentlemen of the Board of Instruction, teachers and scholars of the Woodbury school.

I can assure you that it is a pleasure and gratification to me to have been chosen by the Commander and comrades of Storer Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic to present to you in their behalf this beautiful Flag of the United States of America, emblem of liberty, home of the free; and as it floats proudly over your heads each day as you come and go from school, may your thoughts revert to these brave men which surround you, who stood in the front of battle on land and on sea in its defence, that you, my children, might grow up to be men and women of a free and united country. Trusting that it will teach you lessons of patriotism, love of country, and all that is noble and good, I leave it in your keeping.

The courtesy was acknowledged by a member of the Board of Instruction, and Comrade William H. Lear sent the color to the truck in ship-shape and man o' war fashion, although he was a good infantryman in the service. At

The Spalding School

Came the closing exercise of the day. The Post was happily represented by Quartermaster Henry S. Paul, a veteran of the 13th N. H., whose deeds speak louder than his words. As usual, he was to the point as this transcription will show,—

ADDRESS OF H. S. PAUL.

We are met to-day for a most interesting event. It is one that will have a daily reminder. It is not for this hour and then to be forgotten forever. Not only will memory keep alive the day, but its meaning will have a widening interpretation as young minds become better qualified to understand and enter into the reason of things. The exercises of this day in lifting aloft our country's flag means much for the future. Let us think a moment; what does the flag stand for? It is one of the signs by which nationality is distinguished—by which the sway of a political power is asserted. It is also an appeal to the patriotism of all those who see in it the symbol not only of their country's power but its claims upon themselves. As it floats in the breeze it seems to hold above us the imperial shield of a nation's power.

One of the institutions that has from the first been fostered by this young Nation is the public school. This we regard as one of the corner stones of our national structure. Here we are training intellects—here we are training hearts and lives; here, too, we mean to train patriots.

It is my privilege and pleasure to-day to present through you to this Spalding School, named in honor of one of Portsmouth's noble and generous sons, the Nation's Flag. This is the emblem of our free institutions—the pride of every loyal heart. It means much to some of us. There are here those who offered their lives to save the nation from being destroyed. They never allowed the old flag to be trailed in the dust. It was carried aloft on many a battle field, and if its standard bearer chanced to be cut down, it was grasped by another and lifted high in air. So let this banner of freedom be flung to the breeze and always mark, as it will, a center of culture and moral refinement—be a lesson on patriotism to every boy and girl who may look upon it, and cause them to love and defend the country that has so generously provided for their education and fitting for places of usefulness in life.

The few remaining members of that Grand Army of the war of the rebellion seek to impress upon these young minds that friendship bound and united together those brave defenders during those long tedious years of the war, and that since its close charity, has spread its wings over foe as well as friend, and that the crowning principle which will perpetuate their results is loyalty.

By order of the commander of Storer Post, No. 1, Department of New Hampshire, G. A. R., I present this flag to you to-day.

Flag of the Free! heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
The stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.

Forever float that starry sheet,
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner waving o'er us.

A member of the Board of Instruction responded for the city, and as Comrade J. William Watkins sent the Red, White and Blue aloft to sport in the sunshine and tell its lesson of Peace on earth, the duties of the day were accomplished, and the Ensign of Liberty floats where "Wisdom's voice is heard and learning holds sway." There may it float forever, a rainbow of promise, a sign of peace to all the world.

(*Times*, 9 October, 1890).

AMERICA.

REV. S. F. SMITH.

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country! thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love!
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

My father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty!
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God! Our King!

APPENDIX

RELATING TO THE

WHIPPLE AND FARRAGUT SCHOOLS.

The Whipple School.

The name of Whipple School was first publicly proposed for the new school-house on the northeast corner of State and Summer streets, Portsmouth, N. H., in the following communication, printed in the Portsmouth Daily Evening Times of May 13th, 1890.

The Whipple School

EDITOR TIMES:—That Portsmouth once numbered among her citizens a signer of the immortal Declaration of American Independence, and that his ashes rest among us, must have long since been forgotten by the people of this city, for no marble statue or public monument exists to record this, one of the chiefest among our glories.

But now an opportunity arises to claim publicly this honor for our town and people, and to offer during the coming century a daily lesson of love of country to our children, by inscribing on enduring marble and placing on the front of the new State street school-house the name of William Whipple, signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Let us give no unmeaning name to this building, but place in the daily thought of our city this one, so deeply imbued with patriotism and every virtue.

Appointed Brigadier General in 1777, with the command of the First N. H. Brigade, William Whipple was present at the capture of Burgoyne—a victory which delivered the American cause from the greatest peril, and brought joy without measure to the people; thus serving us and his country in both state and field, and linking his name with two g orious events.

The following inscription will be found on his stone in the North Cemetery:

Here are deposited the remains
Of the Honorable William Whipple
who departed this Life
on the 28th day of November, 1785,
in the 55th year of his Age.

He was often elected
and thrice attended
the Continental Congress
as Delegate
for the State of New Hampshire,
particularly in that memorable year
in which
America declared itself independent
of Great Britain.
He was also at the Time of his decease
a Judge
of the supreme Court of Judicature.

In Him
a firm & ardent Patriotism
was united with
universal benevolence
and every social Virtue.

PORTSMOUTH.

(*Times*, 13 May, 1890.)

Board of Instruction.

STORER POST MEMORIALIZES THE BOARD TO NAME THE STATE STREET SCHOOL BUILDING IN HONOR OF GENERAL WILLIAM WHIPPLE.

A regular meeting of the School Board was held in the Aldermen's chamber at the city building last evening, [3 June, 1890]; in the absence of Mayor Fay, Major Urch was chosen chairman. * * *

Mr. John Laskey inquired if the committee on the naming the new school buildings were ready to report. Major Urch who is chairman of that committee stated that the committee had deferred taking action while the subject was being discussed by the public, and said that a delegation from Storer Post G. A. R. was present to address the Board relative to the matter. The Board signifying its pleasure to hear the gentlemen, Comrade M. H. Bell stated that at a meeting of Storer Post held on the evening of May 16th last, which was attended by nearly one hundred comrades, it was unanimously voted to memorialize the Board of Instruction to name the new State street school building in honor of William Whipple, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and to that end had appointed the Commander, and Senior and Junior Vice-Commanders to draw up and present such a memorial to the Board. The memorial was read by Superintendent Morss, and on motion, was referred to the

committee on naming school houses. * * *
(*Penny Post*, 4 June, 1890.)

The memorial was as follows:

Memorial.

To the Board of Instruction of the city of Portsmouth, N. H.

GENTLEMEN:—By direction of Storer Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of New Hampshire, we, a committee of the Post, beg you to rescue from ignominous forgetfulness the name of an illustrious son of Portsmouth, a soldier of the Revolution, whose grave, we, his comrades of a later war do yearly decorate.

On the 4th of July, 1776, one hundred and fourteen years ago, a citizen of Portsmouth, delegate from New Hampshire to the Continental Congress, for your sake and ours, committed high treason against King George III, by placing his name on the list of those, who, if our Revolution had been only a Rebellion, would have ended their lives in the Tower of London or died on the gallows as traitors!

But the Revolution was a success, and a Nation, now counting sixty millions of people, was born to honor the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence as the authors of our liberty and freedom.

Alas! In Portsmouth a strange forgetfulness has crept over our people. And no marble statue or public monument recalls the name of our representative written there, or boosts our share in this most glorious work.

But now the opportunity comes to make amends for our forgetfulness, and to show our gratitude to this, our most illustrious citizen, by giving his name to the new State street school-house, and thus placing it in the daily thought of our people for the coming century; and to urge this in the name of Storer Post, G. A. R., by the unanimous vote of a large meeting of the Post, we are here tonight.

Portsmouth is, it is true, a town with a history, and has passed her quarter-millennial year; but in this era of her growth and prosperity, when the freshness and beauty of early summer surround us, we can easily imagine her a young and lovely woman seeking to select from her jewel box two gems to place in the chaplet on her brow.

And many names are there from which to choose, stones of beauty and value, names of teachers, members of the school committee, clergymen, and others, living and dead, good citizens, to whom we owe much. Surely Portsmouth is fortunate in having had so many worthy sons, and daughters too, from the first settlement until now, and may the number continue to increase, as doubtless it will, while the grass is green, and the sun shines, and our noble river makes its journey twice a day from the ocean to Great Bay as in the day when our ancestors first settled on Strawberry Bank.

But the thought arises: "Are we more fortunate than other towns in this respect, and have other towns and cities of our country as worthy children?" And the answer comes from tens of thousands of voices, "We too have devoted teachers, diligent committees and reverend clergy."

And turning to History, Portsmouth asks: "To what do we all owe these treasures, this glory of our country?" And quickly the answer is: "To our National Unity and Liberty, born of the Declaration of Independence."

Then Portsmouth, looking more closely at her treasures, perceives, half hidden under the accumulation of later years, a most brilliant stone: hesitatingly she draws it forth, doubting whether it be glass or diamond, false or true. And wonderingly she asks of History:—"Is this really a gem above price, or is this too a common stone, and have all my sisters such"?

And History answers: "Twenty nine of the forty two states of the American Union, more than two thirds, have no such jewel in their caskets, and not one in a thousand of the cities and towns which dot our broad land have such a treasure. Nor can they ever hope to have—for while the list of other illustrious men and women increases with the passing years, there has been but one Declaration of American Independence, source of our Liberty and Freedom, and of our Union, which the war determined must and shall be preserved."

And this priceless jewel, which Portsmouth begs you, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the Board of Instruction, to place upon her brow, is the name of William Whipple, Signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Born in Kittery, on the opposite shores of our river, in 1730, one hundred and sixty years ago, he received his education in the public schools of that town, but early went to sea and followed that life for several years. In 1759 he left the sea, settled in Portsmouth, married, and became a merchant and one of our leading citizens. He resided on Market street in the house now the home of Alexander H. Ladd. A Revolutionary soldier—he was present at the capture of Burgoyne. A member of the Continental Congress—his name became ever illustrious. Many interesting incidents in his career are recorded in the "Annals" and in the "Rambles About Portsmouth." He died in 1785, one hundred and five years ago. His ashes rest in our North cemetery, where, on his

stone, the history of his life is succintly told.

William Whipple had but one child, [see page 23] who died in infancy. He therefore left no descendants; but the forty-two states of our Union are his children, and we of Portsmouth, his eldest grandchild, should keep his memory green.

We have spoken of gratitude, and of what we owe to our illustrious men of the past—but this has been a most grievous mistake, for our public schools were not instituted to do honor to this man or that, or to enable us to show our gratitude to any one.

Our public school system was instituted, first and foremost, to make good citizens of each coming generation, so that they might treasure and hand down to their successors the priceless liberty and freedom our ancestors achieved And to do this we employ the best of teachers, erect stately and convenient schoolhouses, and gather the children for instruction, not simply in reading, writing and arithmetic, but in the history of our country, its settlement, progress and development as a nation of freemen.

It is our duty and privilege, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, to do our utmost to make good citizens of the youth of Portsmouth, by instilling into their hearts love of country and the flag, and in the name of Storer Post we beg you to seize this auspicious opportunity, and give no unmeaning titles to the two new schoolhouses, but to select for them names which are synonyms of patriotism; and especially we ask you to inscribe in large and enduring letters on the front of the State street schoolhouse—William Whipple, Signer of the Declaration of Independence—that a daily lesson of patriotism and love of country may thus be given to many coming generations.

Respectfully,

M. H. Bell, Commander.
Joseph R. Curtis, Senior Vice Comd'r.
John McCaffery, Junior Vice Comd'r.
Committee of Storer Post.

Municipal Affairs.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Portsmouth, N. H., Thursday evening, September 4, 1890, a "communication from" Alderman John McCaffery "was read, asking that the State street school house be called the Whipple School in honor of William Whipple, the name to be inscribed upon a marble tablet on front of the building.

Alderman Rider moved to accept, adding a request that Storer Post should suggest for the High street schoolhouse the name of some person intimately connected with the Union side in the war of the rebellion.

Motion was carried."

(*Times*, 5 September, 1890.)

Alderman McCaffery's communication was as follows:

Mr Mayor and Gentlemen:

The question of proper and suitable names for our new school buildings is one of interest to all our people.

The question was discussed in the papers and by the people during the summer, and the time has now come, I think, for this body to act in the matter, for it seems to me that the subject is too important to be left in the hands of the Board of Instruction, or of any committee of this body.

That the name of the new State street school-house, our latest and best, where our children will be gathered for many years, should not be an ordinary one, but should teach patriotism and love of country to every scholar, we will all agree, and fortunately the name of Portsmouth's most illustrious citizen, a name well known to everybody a century ago, but half-forgotten in these later days, will vividly teach all this, and remind every hearer of that great landmark of human liberty and freedom, which makes ever memorable the Fourth day of July, 1776—the Declaration of American Independence.

That Portsmouth counted a Signer of the Declaration of Independence among her citizens, and through the Grand Army of the Republic yearly decorates his grave, may not be generally known,—but it is true—and his residence on Market street, and his grave in the North Cemetery, are now, and as the years pass will more and more be points of great interest and pride to every citizen, and will be visited by our summer residents as historic spots, sacred to American Independence.

The Grand Army of the Republic, defenders of the Union, his comrades of another war, at a large meeting of Storer Post, a few months since, unanimously appointed a committee to wait upon the city government and urge that this neglect of our hero, whom no statue or public monument commemorates, should no longer continue, but that this most fitting tribute should be paid to our Portsmouth signer of the Declaration of Independence; which was done, and although no action was then taken the proposition was most favorably received by the city government and people.

I therefore move, Mr. Mayor, that the new State street school be named the Whipple School, in honor of General William Whipple, of Portsmouth, soldier of

the Revolution and signer of the Declaration of Independence, and that a marble tablet be placed in front of that schoolhouse bearing this inscription:

WILLIAM WHIPPLE,
of Portsmouth, N. H.
SIGNER OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.
Born 1730—Died 1785.

JOHN MCCAFFERY,
Alderman.

Biographical Notice of General William Whipple.

General William Whipple, of Portsmouth, N. H., signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born January 14th, 1730, in Kittery, Me. He was the son of William Whipple, senior, of Kittery, and great-great grandson of Matthew Whipple of Ipswich, Mass.

"Matthew Whipple, born about 1605, died Sept. 28, 1647; came from Essex, England. Received a grant of land in 1638 in Ipswich Hamlet, Mass. [which was incorporated as the town of Hamilton 21st June, 1793] where he resided and held the principal offices. He had a brother John [also a prominent citizen of Ipswich Hamlet, Mass.—See Felt's Ipswich, Cambridge, 1834, p. 159] who died in 1669, and probably a brother David who settled in Rhode Island."—(Penhallow Family, Boston, 1885, p. 19.)

Matthew Whipple "left a wife, Rose, whom he had married November 13, 1646, and children by a former wife, deceased, John, Matthew, Joseph, Mary, Ann, and Elizabeth." "His house was sold July 10, 1647, to John Annable, tailor."—(Felt, p. 157.)

Matthew Whipple's son Joseph, was great-great-great-great grandfather of Major General Amiel Weeks Whipple, 3d Div. 3rd Army Corps, Major Corps of Engineers, U. S. Army, of Portsmouth, born in Greenwich, Mass., in 1818, who died of wounds received at the battle of Chancellorsville, Va., May 7, 1863, aged 45 years, and whose remains rest in Proprietor's Cemetery, Portsmouth.—(Penhallow Family, p. 19.)

"John Whipple, senior [Matthew] of the Hamlet, died Nov. 22, 1695. He was son of Matthew, [and was] baptized in Essex, England, Sept. 6, 1632. He was Lieutenant of a troop, held town offices, was Deputy to the General Court in 1674, 1679, 1682, 1683. He married a daughter (Mary) of Humphrey Reyner of Rowley. She survived him. He left children, John, Matthew, Joseph, Cyprian, Mary, Anna, Sarah, Elizabeth and Hannah. Estate £1639, 16 s."—(Felt p. 170.)

"Matthew Whipple, [John, Matthew] of the Hamlet, died January 28, 1739, in his eightieth year. He married Martha, daughter of John, and grand daughter of General Denison. [Major General Daniel Denison of Ipswich, born in England in 1612, who died Sept. 20, 1682, in Ipswich, was for eleven years Major General of the colony, and very prominent in colonial affairs.—See Denison Memorial, Ipswich, Mass., 1882.] She died Sept 12, 1728, in her sixtieth year. Mr. Whipple left children, Matthew, John, William, who was of Kittery in 1730, where his son William was born, who was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and Brigadier General at the capture of Burgoyne;—Joseph, settled in the ministry at Hampton Falls, and Martha Hartshorne. He had a malt-house and oat-mill, in which he carried on much business. To his mulatto servant he gave freedom. He bequeathed his house and lands to Matthew and John. Estate £3500. He held several offices in the town, was Justice of the Sessions Court, Representative in 1718, 1719, 1729. He was an energetic, useful and respected townsman."—(Ibid, pp. 176–177.)

William Whipple senior, (Matthew, John, Matthew,) "malster, seaman, and afterwards farmer," married Mary, eldest daughter of Robert Cutt (2d) and granddaughter of Robert Cutt (1st), both of Kittery, Maine.

"Among the settlers in this vicinity previous to 1646, were three brothers from Wales, John, Robert and Richard Cutt. (Their descendants bear the name Cutts.) John settled at the Bank [Portsmouth] and acquired much wealth from mercantile pursuits. Richard at first carried on the fisheries at the Shoals, and then removed to this place. Robert, after a short residence at Barbadoes, located on Great Island [Newcastle]. He afterwards went to Kittery, where he carried on ship building. In 1679, when New Hampshire was separated from Massachusetts, the King appointed John Cutt as President." (Rambles, I–28.)

"Robert Cutt [1st] was a shipmaster, and resided for some time at Barbados, where he married his second wife, Mary Hoel. Returning to New England, he settled at Kittery, in the Province of Maine. Here he carried on the business of shipbuilding. He died in 1674, and his will, dated June 18, 1674, was admitted to probate on the 6th of July next ensuing. His estate was inventoried at £ 890; a large sum, says Savage, for that neighborhood. Among the chattels enumerated were eight slaves. By his wife Mary, Robert Cutt had one son and four daughters; namely Mary, Bridget, Sarah, Eliza-

beth, and Robert. Sometime subsequent to 1675, his widow married Capt. Francis Champernowne." (Historical Papers, C. W. Tuttle, Boston, 1889, p. 339)

The will of Robert Cutt, signed 18 July, 1674, appoints "my beloved wife Mary Cutt to bee my soole executrix with my sunn Richd Cutt," and requests his brothers John and Richard to be overseers of his will. It was acknowledged 18 June, 1674, and recorded 24 July, 1674; inventory returned at £ 890, 19 4, 4 July, 1674. (Maine Wills, Portland, 1887, p. 43.)

Robert Cutt (2d) (Robert) born in 1666, resided in Kittery and married, 18 April, 1698, Dorcas Hammond, born May 1674. He died 24 September, 1735, aged 69. She died 17 November, 1757, aged 83. Their stones will be found in the Kittery Point Church Yard. They had four daughters,—

1. Mary born 26 Dec. 1698, married William Whipple, senior.

2. Catharine born 30 Sept. 1700, married John Moffatt, merchant of Portsmouth.

3. Mehitable born 18 August, 1703, married Hon. Jotham Odiorne, of Portsmouth.

4. Elizabeth born 20 March 1710, married Rev. Joseph Whipple of Hampton Falls, brother of William Whipple, senior.

The will of Robert Cutt (2d) of Kittery, "shipwright," dated 18 Sept. 1734, was probated 21 October 1735, and mentions his wife Dorcas Cutt and our children "Mary Whipple, Katherine Moffat, Mehitabel Odyorne and Elizabeth Whipple," he appoints his wife Dorcas Cutt, Executrix, and bequeaths "to my well beloved daughter Mary Whipple, besides what I have heretofore given Her my Land or Farm in Kittery, Scituate & being at the Place called & known by the name of Crooked Lane together with the Dwelling house and all other Buildings upon the said Land of whatsoever Denomination," with other land as described.—(Maine Wills, pp. 360–364.)

The will of Dorcas Cutt of Kittery, "Widow," signed 26 May 1749, was probated 3 August 1758, and bequeaths "to my beloved daughter Mary Whipple her Heirs and Assigns all my Household Goods and Furniture, Money, Notes and Bonds and all my moveable or personal Estate of what Nature or kind or Quality soever." It mentions her other daughters Katharine Moffat, Mehitable Odiorne and Elizabeth Whipple, and appoints "my son" William Whipple, executor.—(Ibid, pp. 837–9.)

Further information of the maternal ancestors of General Whipple will doubtless be found in the Cutts Genealogy, by Cecil Hampden Cutts Howard, of Brooklyn, N. Y., which is now in press.

William senior, and Mary (Cutt) Whipple had five children.

1. William, after whom the Whipple School is named, as first proposed by the writer in the Portsmouth Daily Evening Times, of 13 May, 1890.

2. Robert Cutt, who died 4 May 1761, aged 25 years, and whose stone stands near his father's in the Kittery Point cemetery.

3. Joseph, Colonel, and Collector of Customs for the port of Portsmouth, who resided in the house then and now standing at the northeast corner of State and Chestnut Streets, Portsmouth, (No. 79 State St.) He died 26 February 1816, aged 78 years. Hannah, wife of Joseph Whipple died 30 January 1811, aged 75 years. They had no children.

4 Mary, born in 1730, who married Robert Trail, born in the Orkney Islands, a distinguished merchant of Portsmouth, comptroller of the Port until the Revolution and afterward Collector of the Island of Bermudas, who resided in the house then and now standing at the southwest corner of State and Fleet streets, (No. 82 State street). She survived her husband and died 3 October, 1791, aged 61 years. Their [only] daughter Mary married Keith Spence, Esq., whom she survived, and died January 10, 1824, aged 69. Robert and Mary (Whipple) Trail were the ancestors of the late Commodore Charles Whipple Pickering, U. S. Navy, of Portsmouth, N. H., who died 29 February, 1888, at St. Augustine, Florida; and of James Russell Lowell, poet and essayist, Professor of modern languages and belles lettres at Harvard University, and U. S. Minister to Spain and England, born 22 February, 1819, in Cambridge, Mass., whose father Rev. Charles Lowell born 15 August, 1782 in Boston, married Harriet, daughter of Captain Robert T. Spence, U. S. Navy, of Portsmouth, N. H., and died in Cambridge, Mass., 20 January, 1861.

5. Hannah, born in 1734, married Dr. Joshua Brackett, an eminent and highly esteemed physician of Portsmouth, born in Greenland, N. H., in May, 1733, died in Portsmouth, 17 July, 1802. They resided on State street, in the house nearly opposite the Unitarian church (No. 67) which was formerly much larger than at present, and the grounds extended back as far as Congress street. She died 24 April, 1805, aged 71. They had no children.

The will of William Whipple (senior) of Kittery, "Mariner", dated 21 June, 1751, probated 3 September 1751, inventory returned 26 Sept., 1751, £ 712. 6.7, mentions wife Mary, daughter Mary Tyaile, children William, Robert Cutt, Joseph and Hannah,—gives "my Silver

Hilted Sword & my Watch to my son William," and appoints his brother Joseph Whipple, sole executor. (Maine Wills, pp. 656–8).

The remains of William Whipple, senior, with those of his son, Robert Cutt Whipple, and of his wife's father and mother, rest in the Kittery Point cemetery, opposite the old church, and not far from the Champernowne Hotel. The stones are close together, east of the entrance, and near the road. The inscriptions are as follows.

In Memory of Capt.
William Whipple
Who Departed this Life
Augst 7th, 1751,
In the 56th Year
of his Age.

Here lies interred
ye Remains
of Mr Robert
Cutt Whipple
who
Departed this
Life
May ye 4th A. D. 1761,
Aged 25 Years.

Here lyes buried
the body of
Mr Robert Cutt who
dec'd Sep ye 24, 1735
in the 69th year
of his age.

Here is interred the Body
of Mrs Dorcas Cutt
Relict of Mr Robert Cutt
who departed this
Life Nov. 17th, 1757,
in the 83d year
of her Age.

The stone of Mrs. Mary (Cutt) Whipple, wife of William Whipple, senior, is in the North Cemetery, Portsmouth, near that of her distinguished son. Its inscription is as follows,–

Here lies interred the Remains
of Mrs. Mary Whipple, Relict
of Capt. William Whipple
late of Kittery deceased
she departed this life
the 24th day of February, 1783,
aged 84 Years.
Her religion was without ostentation
And her Charity unlimited.

The "Whipple Garrison House" in Kittery, Maine, the birth place of General William Whipple," situated on Whipple's Cove, so called, was built for a garrison house at a very early date, though the precise year is not known. [It is directly opposite the Marine Barracks, and the house and water front, with the family tomb of the present owner, can be plainly seen from the bridge leading from Kittery to the Navy Yard.] Until recently altered it was a fine specimen of the architecture of such houses – with the upper story projecting over the lower, so that the doors and windows could be protected from the Indians, and with very small, strongly defended windows [It was altered about 1845, by Jesse A. Philbrick, father of the present owner and occupant, Harrison J. Philbrick, when the old garrison house was taken down, and the remainder which was added to the original house by William Whipple, senior, about 1740, was greatly changed inside and outside, though many interesting features yet remain.] It was probably built by the inhabitants of the little hamlet in the neighborhood. Later it became the residence of Robert Cutt 2d. The first Robert Cutt, a brother of John and Richard, lived at first in the Great House, [Portsmouth] and then removed to Kittery to carry on his business of shipbuilding, which was very extensive. His widow married Francis Champernowne. His son Robert, who lived in this house had four daughters, one of whom married William Whipple, Sen. William Whipple, her son, born here in 1730, became Gen. Whipple, the signer of the Declaration of Independence. When he married his cousin Catherine Moffatt, he went to live at the house of her father on Market street." (Portsmouth Guide Book, 1884, pp. 143 – 144.)

This house, No. 70 Market street, Portsmouth, now the residence of Alexander H. Ladd, Esq., was "built about 1760 by John Moffatt, for his son, Samuel, who married a daughter of Col. John Tufton Mason. John Moffatt was born in England in 1692. He was a rich merchant, and married a grand-daughter of President Cutt. He lived to the age of 94. Samuel Moffatt having failed in business, his father moved into the house himself, and Gen. William Whipple, who had married his daughter, resided with him.

Gen. Whipple, who was born in 1730, was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, member of the first N. H. Council, and General of one of the N. H. brigades. He died here in 1785. The magnificent horse-chestnut tree still standing [1890] in the yard [south of the house] was planted by his hand. [It is doubtless the largest and handsomest tree of the kind in New England,—a beautiful photograph of the tree in full bloom was taken by Davis Brothers a few years since].

After his death, his widow, Madam Whipple, resided here for many years. The house afterward passed into the possion of her niece, wife of Dr. N. A. Haven, and thence to Dr. Haven's daughter, who married Alexander Ladd, [father of the present owner]. It is a beautiful and spacious edifice, with a hall of uncommon elegance, and contains many valuable portraits.

Gen. Whipple had two slaves, Prince and Cuffee, almost as well known in Portsmouth as their master. After his death they lived in a small house in High street, on land given them by Madam Whipple, at the foot of her garden. Prince's widow resided here till 1832." (Ibid, pp. 93-94).

General Whipple's slaves, Prince and Cuffee Whipple "were brought from Africa when boys, and it is said were sons of an African prince, sent here to be educated, but to his credit, be it said, that with him theory and practice went hand in hand, and when fighting for his own independence, he gave liberty to his slaves, and even refused to assist Gen. Washington to recover a slave — Ona Stains, 'the waiting woman' of his [Washington's] wife, who had left her mistress and taken refuge in Stratham," N. H. "Prince always attended his master on his travels, as a body servant, being [as stated in the Rambles I-153] a 'large, well-proportioned, and fine looking man, of gentlemanly manners and deportment.' Upon [Whipple's] starting to Saratoga, as general, Prince was ordered to get the horses ready for the march. He was dilatory, and Gen. Whipple upbraiding him, he replied thus: 'Master, you are going to fight for your liberty, but I have none to fight for.' 'Prince', said the general, 'behave like a man, and do your duty, and from this hour you shall be free.' Prince did his duty, accompanied his master in his expedition and was a freeman." (N. H. Adjutant General's Report, 1886, Vol. II, pp. 325-6 and 344).

Seven most interesting Revolutionary letters written by General Whipple to John Langdon and others in 1775 and 1776, will be found in a pamphlet entitled "Letters by Josiah Bartlett, William Whipple and others, written before and during the Revolution," Philadelphia, 1889.

General Whipple attended the [old] North Church, Portsmouth, occupying "the wall pew next to the pulpit on the south side." Washington sat in this pew when he visited Portsmouth in 1789. (Rambles, I-259 and 324 - 5).

Many interesting incidents of General Whipple's life are related in the Portsmouth Annals, pages 281—284, and in the Rambles about Portsmouth, especially in the latter, series 1, pages 149—156, where the story of his proposed marriage to his cousin, Mehitable Odiorne, who changed her mind on the wedding evening, is dramatically told.

General Whipple married another cousin Catharine Moffatt, as already stated. Her portrait with that of her father, John Moffatt, and her mother, Catharine (Cutt) Moffatt, are mentioned in the Rambles, II, 192, as having been exhibited at Portsmouth in 1823, at the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the settlement of New Hampshire. The two latter portraits still remain in Portsmouth, and are the property of Alexander H. Ladd, Esq., but the former was given by Madam Whipple to her niece and namesake, Catharine Whipple Roberts, who married the distinguished Unitarian divine, Andrew P. Peabody, D. D., once of Portsmouth, and now of Cambridge, Mass., to whom it at present belongs.

Mr. Ladd also possesses a handsome and valuable portrait of General Whipple, painted by U. D. Tenney, the artist, from the miniature used by Trumbull in painting his celebrated picture, "The Declaration of Independence," painted by order of Congress in 1817—1824, which hangs in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washington. It is believed by those well qualified to judge, that the portrait in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, claimed to be that of General Whipple, is really that of his brother, Col. Joseph Whipple, a picture of whom is in possession of Mr. Ladd. It is hoped that the proposed presentation of a duplicate of Mr. Tenney's portrait of General Whipple to the Whipple School, may meet with the enthusiastic support of our people, and be successfully accomplished.

Madam Whipple was living in 1823 at a very advanced age. She resided the latter part of her life at, and died in the large gambrel-roof house, now standing, the first on the left, on the road leading south from Portsmouth Plains. General and Mrs. Whipple had seven children, all of whom died in infancy. General Whipple died 28 November 1785, in Portsmouth. His grave in the North Cemetery, which is yearly decorated by Storer Post, G. A. R., is reverently visited by many citizens of the great Republic he helped to found.

General Whipple's remains rest on the rising ground near the center of the Cemetery, where his stone, with that of his son "William Whipple, died April 29, 1773, aged 1 year." that of his niece Mrs. Spence, and his sisters Mrs. Trail and Mrs. Brackett, and the husband of the latter, will be found. A little to the North are the stones of his brother, Col. Joseph Whipple and the latter's wife. General Whipple's wife's stone has not

been found in the North Cemetery, or elsewhere [see below], but her father's and mother's stones, a little south of the General's are inscribed as follows:

This Stone is erected
in Memory of
John Moffatt, Esq.,
who departed this Life
the 22d day of January,
1786.

Here lies interr'd the Body of
Mad'm Katharine Moffatt
Wife of
John Moffatt, Esq.,
Mercht in this Place,
who departed this Life
the 7th Decemr 1769,
ÆEt. 69 Years.

"Mr. Whipple was possessed of a strong mind and quick discernment, was easy in his manners, courteous in his deportment, correct in his habits and constant in his friendships. He very early took a decided part in favor of his countrymen in their disputes with Great Britain. His townsmen placed the highest confidence in his patriotism and integrity, and frequently elected him to offices which required firmness and moderation." (Annals, p. 282.)

The latest and best biographical notice of General Whipple is printed in Vol. VI. of Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography, New York, 1889, (where his picture and autograph may be seen) and is as follows:—

"Whipple, William, signer of the Declaration of Independence, born in Kittery, Maine, 14 January, 1730; died in Portsmouth, N. H., 28 November, 1785. His father, William, a native of Ipswich, Mass., was bred as a maltster, but, removing to Kittery, engaged in a seafaring life for several years. The son was educated at a public school in his native town, and afterward became a sailor, having command of a vessel before he was twenty-one years of age. He engaged in the European, West India, and African trade, and brought large numbers of negro slaves to this country, but afterward, during the Revolution, liberated those that belonged to him. In 1759 he abandoned the sea entirely and entered into business, in Portsmouth with his brother Joseph which connection lasted till about two years previous to the Revolution.

At an early period of the contest between the colonies and Great Britain he took a decided part in favor of the former. He was elected a delegate from New Hampshire to the Continental Congress in 1775, taking his seat in May, was re-elected, 23 January, 1776, took his seat on 29 February following, and signed the Declaration of Independence in July. He was re-elected to Congress in 1778, and declined to be chosen again, but was a member of the state assembly in 1780–1. He was commissioned a brigadier-general in 1777, commanded a brigade of New Hampshire troops at the battles of Saratoga and Stillwater, and, after the surrender of Burgoyne, signed the articles of capitulation with Col. James Wilkinson on behalf of General Horatio Gates. General Whipple was afterward selected as one of the officers under whose charge the British troops were conducted to their place of encampment on Winter hill, near Boston. In 1778, he participated in General Sullivan's expedition to Rhode Island, and he resigned his military appointment, 20 June, 1782. In 1780 he was appointed a commissioner of the board of admiralty, which post he declined. He was state superintendent of finances in 1782–4, appointed judge of the supreme court 20 June, 1782, and justice of the peace and quorum throughout the state in December, 1784, and acted in this capacity till his death."

His epitaph is as follows:—

Here are deposited the remains
Of the Honorable William Whipple
who departed this Life
on the 28th day of November, 1785,
in the 55th year of his Age.

He was often elected
and thrice attended
the Continental Congress
as Delegate
for the State of New Hampshire,
particularly in that memorable year
in which
America declared itself independent
of Great Britain.
He was also at the Time of his decease
a Judge
of the supreme Court of Judicature.

In Him
a firm & ardent Patriotism
was united with
universal benevolence
and every social Virtue.

JOSEPH FOSTER.

(*Times*, 10 October, 1890.)

"John Moffatt of Dunstar In ye county of Summerset In Great Brittain and Catharine Cutt of Kittery In ye County of York in N. Engld were marryd ye 20 of Augt 1723 by ye Revd Nathl Rogers." —("Births, Marriages and Deaths in Portsmouth, N. H.," N. E. H. G. Register vol. XXIV, p. 11.)

Their daughter Catharine (Moffatt) Whipple, wife of General William Whipple, died in 1823, at the age of one hundred years. She was buried in Governor John Langdon's family tomb on the southern

edge of the North Cemetery, Portsmouth (southwest from her husband's stone), where, on the front of the tomb, the following may be read:

Mrs Catharine Whipple.
Born 1723, Died 1823.

Mrs. Catharine (Cutt) Moffatt was a granddaughter of Robert Cutt (1st) as stated on page 21, and not of President John Cutt as stated on page 22.

Mrs. Harriet (Spence) Lowell was a daughter of Keith and Mary (Trail) Spence, and a sister of Captain Robert T. Spence, U. S. Navy, instead of his daughter as stated on page 21.

The following tribute to the memory of Capt. Francis Champernowne, who married the widow of Robert Cutt (1st) as stated on pages 21 and 22, was written by the late John Elwyn, Esq., of Portsmouth (born 1801, died 1876) son of Thomas Elwyn and Elizabeth, only child of Governor John Langdon.

CHAMPERNOWNE.

Thomas de Cambernon for Hastings field
Left Normandy: his Tower sees him no more!
And no Crusader's Warhorse plumed and steeled
Paws the grass now at Modbury's blazoned door:
No lettered marble nor ancestral shield—
Where all the Atlantic shakes the lonesome shore
Lies our forgotten,—only Cobble stones
To tell us Where are Champernowne's poor bones!

The portrait of General William Whipple, referred to on page 23, was painted by U. D. Tenney, the artist, of Concord, N. H., from Whipple's portrait in the original painting by Col. Trumbull, entitled "The Signers of the Declaration of Independence," which hangs in the Art Gallery of Yale College. The signers are mostly seated in rows, and in the first row, at the left hand corner, is the front head and breast of General Whipple; the back head and body, except a little of the front, are obscured by Bartlett. All the figures in the picture are very carefully painted likenesses of the men, painted from sittings, and this painting is the original, and not a copy like the one in Washington. It is supposed that the little head painted by Trumbull is the only likeness of Whipple in existence which was done from life.

General Whipple's Letters.

The following interesting letters, written by General William Whipple to John Langdon and others in 1775 and 1776, are taken from the pamphlet entitled, "Letters by Josiah Bartlett, William Whipple and others, written before and during the Revolution," Philadelphia, 1889, mentioned on page 23; though they number eight, instead of seven as there stated. Some of the letters are here printed in shorter paragraphs than in the pamphlet.

The original letters are in possession of Rev. Alfred Langdon Elwyn, of Philadelphia, for whom the pamphlet was printed, and who has many valuable papers once belonging to his great grandfather Governor John Langdon, of Portsmouth, N. H. Governor Langdon was born in 1739, in Portsmouth, where he died 18 September, 1819. Elizabeth Sherburne, his wife, born 1761, died March 2, 1813, was the daughter of the Hon. John Sherburne, of Portsmouth, and his wife Elizabeth Moffatt, who was sister of Catharine (Moffatt) Whipple, wife of General Whipple. A biographical notice of Governor Langdon, with his picture and autograph, will be found in Vol. III of Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography, New York, 1887; and a mural tablet to his memory has this year been erected in the vestibule of the North Church, Portsmouth, by Rev. Mr. Elwyn. The letters are as follows, viz:

PHILADELPHIA, 3d May, [1775?].

MY DEAR SIR:—

Your favor of ye 12th Ulto came to hand Yesterday I have not yet heard of the arrivals of the schooner (you mention) at Baltimore; however orders are given to dispatch her as soon as she arrives.

I most heartily lament with you the situation of our paper curr'y & am sometimes almost ready to think with you that "all nature will not support it." However another project is now on the tapis & if that sho'd fail, after a thorough trial we must endeavor to support the war without for the war must be supported at all events 'till an Honorable peace can be obtained: in this I know you will agree with me fully.

But why do you suffer so much impudence from the Tories is it possible that those pests to society sho'd govern the Town meetings in the Metropolis of New Hampshire. I have much more to say to you on this subject but time not permitting must bid you adieu.

WM. WHIPPLE.

[JOHN LANGDON, ESQ.]

IN COMMITTEE OF SAFETY,
EXETER, the 8th of July, 1775.

GENTLEMEN:—

The Congress of this Colony adjourned yesterday to the 22nd of next Month, having delegated their Power to this

Committee during their recess, to provide for the Publick Safety.

In a former letter the Congress Informed you that this Colony chose Deputies who met on the 17th of May last at Exter in Congress and voted to raise Two Thousand Men for the Common defence of the Colonies, which men have some time been raised and put under the care of Nathaniel Follform, Esqr., [Nathaniel Folsom] who was appointed a Major General under the Commander in Chief of the American forces and joined the Army before Boston, except Two Company's for the Guard of our Sea Coast for the present.

The news from Canada of their Hostile preparations (an account of which from Connecticut and by Mr. Dean-Missionary from Canada, we expect will reach you before this) have so alarmed the inland Frontiers that the Congress have ordered Three Company's of Sixty men each to be raised & posted there for their defence.

The cost of raising and supporting so many men you will readily see to be a difficult task for so small a Colony without any money to begin with. We have wrote to you & the Congress several times on the situation of our Affairs but not receiving any directions we have Emitted Ten Thousand Pounds in Notes of hand on the Credit of this Colony payable at different periods with Six per Cent. Interest, and have ordered Ten Thousand Pounds more to be forthwith Emitted for supplying the present Exigencies of the Colony. Some Resolve of the American Congress giving such Notes a Currency would be of great service.

We are greatly concerned for Gun Powder as we have scarce any except what was taken from the Fort last Winter, a considerable part of which has been sent to the Army before Boston and the Western Frontiers. We hope some plan is laid for bringing some in to the Southern Colonies as New England is so watched that there is but little hope of getting it here.

The Ships of War & Cutters previous to the first of this Month seized all Vessels Laden with Provisions, Salt or Molasses which has much distressed the Eastern Parts, but not discouraged them. They have destroyed Fort William & Mary and carried off the Cannon to Boston. However Eight large pieces have been Bro't from Jerry Point some time ago, and some of them have been mounted and are now pointed against the Town of Boston.

We are anxious to know the result of your deliberations in order to conduct the affairs of this Colony, which at this time is in some confusion, the people not suffering things to proceed in their former manner.

The General Court has met here, and has not & we believe will not proceed to publick Business.

We desire you as often as opportunity will permit to write to the Congress or this Committee at Exter and inform us from time to time as much of the affairs of the publick as is permitted, in particular the directions of the Congress concerning the providing for & paying the Army raised for the Common Defence.

On the 12th of June last Coll. John Fenton who was chosen a Member of the General Court by virtue of the King or rather Governor's Writ without the consent of the Assembly, made his appearance in the House, (tho' he had for some time before kept on board the Man of War in the Harbour.) The House took into consideration his Election & vacated his Seat. Soon after the People of the Town greatly exasperated at his Conduct obliged him to surrender, tho' he had taken shelter in the Governors House and our Congress have since confined him.

The Governor & his family went off that evening to Capt. Cochrans under the Protection of the Man of War where they still remain.

The publick Records being thought unsafe at Portsmouth have by order of the Congress been Removed to Exter except the Books and Charters which the Secretary says the Governor has in Possession. A Committee from Congress have demanded and received of George Jaffry Esq. fifteen Hundred Pounds of Publick Money in his hands.

By order of the Committee of Safety I am with great truth & regard your very Humble Servt.

WM. WHIPPLE, Cha'n. P. T.

P. S.—The Congress at their first meeting chose the Hon. Matthew Thornton Esqr. their President who we Esteem to be zealously and earnestly devoted to the service of his Country.

JOHN SULLIVAN & JOHN LANGDON ESQRS

EXETER, 12th Octo., 1775.

DEAR SIR:—

Affairs in general remain much in the state as when you have left us, you no doubt have heard what vessels were taken belonging to Portsmouth, I congratulate you on your good fortune in the recapture of your ship, I have not heard yet of her sailing from Cape Ann. The Pirates carry everything they meet with to Boston, but as they are not so plenty on the coast as they have been I hope she will escape them.

It was a lucky circumstance that the flour ship mistook Piscataqua for Boston as there was not a barrel to be bot in the

colony when she arrived nor had not been for some time & General Washington tels us the army are in great want of that article, the greatest part of it will go to him, we are now anxious to hear from the army gone against Canada.

The People in the western part of this Colony hearing Genl. Schuyler wanted men, raised two Companies at their own risque who marched with Col. Beedel, this spirited conduct will doubtless meet the approbation of the Congress

Gov. Wentworth has been as far as the Isle of Shoals in a tender from whence he sent in a farther Prorogation of the Genl. Court which answered but little purpose, as there was not a member who intended to appear. The sons of Despotism dare not open their mouths except when they get together to lament their loss of power and what passes between them then is of but little consequence to the publick.

Our Batteries go on Briskly we have fourteen Guns Mounted on Pierces Island & the Battery on Seavy's Hill is ready for four or six they were to have been carried over as yesterday there is also some Guns on Popperal hill, we have a boom preparing to lay across the river from Hendersons point to Bass Rock which will be finished in a few days, when these works are all completed, we shod be in a tolerable state of defence if we had a sufficiency of powder but we are greatly deficient in that article(having as you know)straighten'd ourselves to supply the army. (Our Militia are not yet settled the People in Portsm. and some other towns in the Regiment object to the Major and I hope it will be the means of some alteration in when the Congress meet which will be in about three weeks those commissions are retained yet.)

I hope by this time I may congratulate your worthy colleague on his recovery from the small Pox, & I hope your prudence will direct you to keep out of the way of *all Malignant Distempers.*

What sort of a journey. had you, when do you expect to be at home, are you like to make a constitution for us, are the members of Congress resolute or do they grow cold as the winter approaches, how does Doctor Churches conduct set on the stomach of his acquaintants, do you keep a packet runing to and from England accts from there, have you published your journals I want exceeding to hear particularly fromyou have only seen a letter from you from Winsor and one from ——to Dr. Thompson from Col. Bartlet of the 18th ulto., but hope there are more on the way if not I shall expect a long and particular acct of all matters after your receipt of this in the meantime be assured

I am with Great Respect,
Your most Obt Ser.,
Wm. Whipple.

P. S.—General Washington having mentioned in his letter to the committee of Portsmouth that he wd write to the Congress to know what shod be allowed the captor is the reason of that matter being mentioned in the matter letter of the Committee of this date the settlement of this may be a president [precedent?] on any simalar case in the future, the ship came into the harbor there was not the least opposition to People who Boarded her however I think something shod be allowed them by way of incouragement.

[John Langdon, Esq]

Answered fully October 26th.

Phila. 26th Octo'r. 1776.

My Dear Sir:—

I arrived here ye 24 the Committee have not met since my arrival but have mentioned your demand to some of the members there is no doubt but I shall be in cash to honor your Draught whenever they appear there is no prospect of Cannon from this place, however I have some hopes from another quarter viz Connecticut the circumstances are these, the Cannon are made for the Trumbel in that state & there is no prospect of her being provided with other necessaries, the Committee have wrote to Gov. Trumbel to procure Cannon for two ships & in the meantime to send those made for the Trumbel to you, from the known Disposition of that Gentn. to promote the Public Good I have great hopes you will be supplyed from the Quarter, orders are gone to Providence to supply you with canvass for a second suit of sails. I don't know but you'll have a wrangle on your hands with ye Providence Gentry, however my Boy I'll stand by you as long as I can.

The ships here are not so forward as I expected to find them only three of them are Launched. The Rank of the Captains in the Naval service was established before I arrived. I find Thompson is the 6th on the list, had I been here I certainly wo'd have had him higher, however considering the train after him I think it well for want of time must refer you to Col. Bartlett for news, &c in hast as you see.

Your Affect. Friend & Humle. Sevt.
Wm. Whipple.

John Langdon, Esq.

Philadelphia, 7 Novr. 1776.

My Dear Sir:—

My last was by the Schooner Betsey by whom thro' your favor I shipped 12 Barrels flour, I now take the liberty to inclose James Miller's receipt for the same, have des red Mrs. W. to settle the freight with you & shall also desire to Apoligize for the trouble I gave you.

I have got an order on the treasury & shall Honour Your Drafts whenever they appear. I mentioned by Col. Bartlett how matters stood respecting the Guns & cannot help flattering myself You'll have them from Connecticut, the Furnices here have been very unfortunate the Guns that were brought down before I left this place last Augt. have been tryd a second time and many of them would not stand the proof so that there is not Guns in this City for one ship.

The President tels me has forwarded the Commissions for the Officers. It happened unlucky for the officers of the Raleigh that the Rank was established before my arrival has no [as had not?] that have been the case I am inclined to think they wo'd have been higher on the list, however their merit I am in no doubt will recommend them to promotion. The Marine Committee have received a letter from the Committee of Providence in answer to one sent them in consequence of what you wrote Col. Bartlet, A Copy of which also a Copy of one from Gov. Hopkins (who is now at Providence) I shall procure & transmit & leave you to comment on them, in the meantime I'll undertake to defend you against Calumny.

I have just received your favor of the 21 Ulto. Your giving up to Capt. Prance his small adventure is in my opinion very right, but by some hints that have been dropped am inclined to think that some Gentn. suppose you have exceeded your power. Capt. Bowden I find has preferred a Petition which is referred to a Committee. I have a letter from Capt. Wentworth on the subject, which I shall answer in a day or two. I heartily wish there may be some method adopted whereby that Gentleman may be but must confess am donutful of the success of his Petition, for a Public Body to break their own Genl. Rules may be attended with evil consequences, however I shall do all in my power to have this matter determined as speedily as possible, & shall use my endeavors to serve Cap. Bowden so far as (in my opinion) is consistent with the public Good.

I have no news to tel you, accts from abroad are very favorable, hope to have it in my power to transmit you some pleasing intelligence shortly, in the meantime I wish effectual measures may be taken to procure Cloathing for the Army. Congress pass Resolves & send them abroad, but Gentn even those who compose Public Bodies suffer their attention to be so much engrossed by their private interest that the Public concerns of the utmost importance is neglected notwithstanding their own & their Country's Salvation is at stake.

Our Armys are in good spirits, but can it be expected that that will be the case long, when they are almost naked? Congress have been disappointed in some goods that was expected some time ago, perhaps they will still arrive, no doubt some will, in the meantime it has ben recommended to the several states to make all the provisions they can, but I don't see that such Recommendation has any effect.

I have wrote very freely, but hope you'll make a prudent use of it. I by no means wod Discourage; my desire is to animate everyone to exert himself in the Glorious cause in which America is engaged, for my own part I have not a doubt of success, in the end, but my wish is to put a speedy end to Slaughter & devastation, which already is great, but must be still greater if the war continues, which nothing will prevent but the utmost exertions of the Friends to Liberty & Humanity, such exertions, under the smile of Heaven, will restore peace to & establish Happiness in this Western World.

Our last accounts from the Army is favorable. Gen. Lee in a Private letter to a friend says that Howe has but two moves more in which we shall check mate him. I must leave the explanation of this to those who understand the Game of Chess; a Report is just arrived that many Hessians had deserted, if this proves true its a favorable circumstance, great pains have been taken to perswade those people that they wod be Massacred if they fell into the hands of the Americans. Those that have been taken are very agreeably disappointed & say that if their countrymen were undeceived there wod be a general Revolt, some measures have been taken for this purpose & pe haps with effect.

Inclosed you have some late Resolutions of Congress respecting the navy, some further proposals are before Congress, which I expect will soon be taken up; present my Regares wherever due, & be assured of the best wishes of your friend, &c.

Wm. Whipple.

John Langdon, Esq.

10 Nov. Genl. Howe (not liking the situation of our Army) removed very suddenly in the night from White Plains, where he was encamped, this movement was a matter of great speculation in our Army, but from the observations made on his motions it was conjected that he intended to cross over to New Jersey. Gen. Washington has detached about 4000 under command of Gen. Putman [Putnam?] over the River, above him, in order to give him a proper reception on this side. Advice is just arrived that the Enemy had retreated from Crown Point, the Particu-

lars of this affair is hourly expected by Express thats on the road.

PHILADELPHIA, 16th Nov. 1776.

MY DEAR SIR:—

I have been about two months & six days from Portsmouth & have received one short letter from my Professed Friend, J. Langdon, Esqr., pray sir do you know that Gentn.? if you do, please to present my Regards to him, & tel him, I shall always be ready to execute any of his commands in my way, but that I by no means expect he will give himself the trouble of writing unless it is on a Subject that immediatele concerns himself, for as all mankind was created mainly for his own benefit, why sho'd one man concern himself about the advantage or disadvantage that may arise to another; its true the word Friendship is often used but there is no substantial meaning to it in this refined age, its quite an old fashioned word; nothing is now ment by it but that I will readily gratify the person I call my friend provided I can thereby obtain any real advantage to myself, what think you of this matter? don't you think that this is the modern acception of the word Friendship?

I know you think with me that it is; but at the same time Your General Conduct convinces me that your sentiments are not so far modernized as not to be actuated by the true principles of Friendship, & to convince you that I am actuated by the same principles I now inclose you the copies of the Letters from Providence mentioned in my last, I don't mean by sending these letters to excite resentment, but to put it in Your power, when an opportunity offers, to vindicate yourself; whenever the person for whom I profess a Friendship is treated in a manner that appears to me injurious to his character, I esteem it an indispensable duty to vindicate him, is that all? no, I must do more; I must let him know by whom & in what manner he has been traduced, in order that he may know who are his enemies, & in what manner to guard against them, this ever has been and ever shall be my conduct towards the person for whom I profess a Friendship.

You have here inclosed the late Resolutions of Congress so far as they have gone respecting the navy. I hope for some further alterations, but you know things of this sort must be done by degrees; the incouragement now given to Officers & men in the Navy are in my Opinion as great as they can possibly Expect, & I hope will be to their entire satisfaction.

It is impossible to give you an idea of the situation of the Armies, they have been in perpetual motion, our people always have the advantage in Skirmishes, that being the case it is undoubtedly for our interest not to come to a General Battle, which in my opinion will be avoided. A considerable fleet about 100 sail left Sandy Hook last Wednesday, its supposed they are Empty Transports for Europe.

A ship arrived from france a few days since with arms and ammunition only, several others were to sail in a few days after her with other articles. God send them safe. Give me leave to congratulate on Carlton Retreat from Crown point, what a glorious Campaign those Boasters have made, I think it will make a grand figure in annals of British.

This goes by express who sets off tomorrow morning, I shall keep it open that if anything sho'd turn up worth communicating will give it you, in the meantime be assured that I am your very Sincere Friend & Humle. Servt.

W. WHIPPLE.

[JOHN LANGDON, ESQ.]

BALTIMORE, 23d Dec., 1776.

MY DEAR SIR:—

This will be handed you by Alexander Rose, Esqr. of Charlestown, South Carolina, a Friend of Saml. Purviance, Esqr., of this town whose character you are not unacquainted with. Mr. Rose is on his journey to the Eastward & I understand intends visiting Portsmouth, in that case I doubt not he will receive every civility from you due to Mr. Purviance's Friend.

Capt. Abely who accompanies Mr. Rose signalized himself as a Brave Officer in defence of the Fort on Sullivan's Island.

I beg leave to recommend both these Gentn. to the circle of your Friends & am with great respect, Dr. Sr.

Your Most Obt. Servt.,

WM. WHIPPLE.

JOHN LANGDON, ESQR.

BALTIMORE, 24th Decr., 1776.

MY DEAR SIR:—

My last from Philadelphia I think was a day or two before Congress adjourned from that place which was ye 11th inst., they met here the 20th and are now doing business with spirit, the near approach of the Enemy to that City struck such a panic in all orders of people there except Tories (of which you know there are not a small number) that the contagio seized the nerves of some members of C———— which caused a removal to this place which I assure you was much against my inclinations, however I hope its all for the best.

The main body of the Enemy advanced as far as Trenton & a party of 500 to 1000 visited Burlington, whether any of

them remain at the last mentioned place we have not had any late accts but by the last accts they remained at Trenton & at some places farther up the river. Our army, by the loss at Fort Washington, & the Expiration of instalment [enlistment ?] were reduced to a handfull, by no means sufficient to make a stand against the Enemy before they reached the Delaware, Genl Washington was there joined by some Militia from Phila, his army is dayly increased by Militia besides he has been lately joined by the devision lately commanded by Genl. Lee also by a body of Troops from Ticonderoga under command of Genl. Gates, so that they are now pretty strong & I think (if they have got rid of the panic that seized them at the time they lost Fort Washington) they may still give a good account of Howe's army & be amply revenged for the Brutal Casulties & worse than Savage Ravages committed by those Infernal instruments of Tyranny for the consolation of the Tories these Barbarians seek their vengence indiscriminately on Whig & Tory, notwithstanding all this some are so infatuated as to go & sue for pardon among which are three of the Allens, viz. Andrew, John & Wm., thus as far as my head will permit me I have given you a state of the army in this quarter.

I shod be very happy if I could hear the Leevies for the new army were completed in the Eastern States I expect there will be still a farther requistion, it is absolutely necessary that we shod have a very formidable army in the field immediately. I hope every Friend of America in the several States will forward this business with every possible exertion.

The accounts from France which are down to Octr. are very favorable. I wish for the consolation of my Friends I was at Liberty to communicate them but circumstances will not admit of it, but I can say this much in the words of a correspondent, "a General War in Europe seems unavoidable." A vessel is arrived Phila with about 1000 stand of arms a considerable parcel of blankets & other woolens & other valuable articles.

We have not had a Marine Board since we arrived here nor have I been able to get the dimensions of the Ship that is to be built in N. H. but I hope the business of Collecting Timber, &c. is going on, so soon as the Committee meets I intend to procure orders for two or three small vessels say of 60 or 80 ton to be sent here for Iron, they can take in Iron sufficient to Ballast them & fill up with flour, I am in no doubt of obtaining this order therefore wish you wod procure these vessels immediately, many articles may be sent here that wod pay a good freight of which I shall furnish you with a list in my next, Iron & Flour may be had much cheaper than at Philada.

I am with every sentiment of Esteem your Most Ob. Servt

WM. WHIPPLE.

[JOHN LANGDON, ESQ.]

The Farragut School.

Municipal Affairs.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Portsmouth, N. H., Thursday evening, September 25, 1890, the name of the new school house on the north west corner of High and School streets was determined upon.

"In accordance with a vote passed at the last session of the Board [see page 19], Storer Post, No 1, G. A. R., presented the name of Admiral David G. Farragut as an appropriate name for the new school house on High street. Accepted, and an appropriately inscribed marble tablet for the building ordered."

(*Times*, 26 September, 1890.)

The communication from Storer Post, G. A. R., to the Board of Mayor and Aldermen, presenting the name, was as follows:

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 17th, 1890.

To his Honor the Mayor and gentlemen of the Board of Aldermen:

At the regular meeting of Storer Post, G. A. R., held on the evening of the above date, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved. That in compliance with the request of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of Portsmouth, N. H., Storer Post, No. 1, Department of New Hampshire, Grand Army of the Republic, respectfully suggests the name of Admiral David Glasgow Farragut, U. S. Navy, born 5 July, 1801, near Knoxville, Tennessee, died 14 August, 1870, at Portsmouth, N. H., for the new High street schoolhouse—and if the name be adopted, requests that a suitable tablet, bearing his name, rank, and date and place of birth and death, be placed on the front thereof.

C. H. BESSELIEVRE, Adj.

Biographical Notice of Admiral David G. Farragut.

"David Glasgow Farragut was born at Campbell's Station, near Knoxville, Tenn., July 5, 1801. His father, who was descended from a distinguished family of the Island of Minorca, emigrated to Amer-

ica, and entered the colonial army. He married in North Carolina and settled in Tennessee, but subsequently drifted to Louisiana, and entered the naval service as a sailing-master. Here an acquaintance arose between him and the celebrated Commodore David Porter, in whom young Farragut found a valuable friend.

He was appointed Midshipman, December 17, 1810, served in the frigate 'Essex' in her eventful cruise in the Pacific, and at the age of thirteen was placed in command of one of her numerous prizes; in the battle between the 'Essex' and the British ships 'Phœbe' and 'Cherub (March 28, 1814), which resulted in the capture of the former, Farragut was slightly wounded, and received the commendation of his commander, who regretted that he was 'too young for promotion.'

The story of the pig, which he tells in his journal, is not merely amusing, but suggests that some characteristics of the future commander were already pretty well developed in the boy. After the battle, a young reefer of the 'Phœbe' was carrying off a pet pig, when Farragut claimed it as private property, and determined not to let it go. The oldsters cheered his pluck, made a ring, and declared that the winner of a fair fight should have the pig. This was quickly decided in favor of the young American, whose physical education had been exceptionally good. 'So,' says Farragut, 'I took Master Murphy under my arm, feeling that I had in some degree wiped out the disgrace of our defeat.'

With the remainder of the crew of the 'Essex,' he returned to the United States in the 'Essex, Jr.' (a captured whaler.)

After peace was declared he received orders to the 'Independence,' 74, bearing the broad-pennant of Commodore Bainbridge, and intended to take part in the Algerine war; but Decatur succeeded in forcing the Bey to terms before the ship's arrival in the Mediterranean.

Farragut made a second cruise to the Mediterranean in the 'Washington,' under Commodore Chauncey, and his journal of observations at this period of his career is extremely interesting. Through the interposition of the chaplain of his ship, Mr. Charles Folsom, who had been temporarily appointed consul at Tunis, Farragut had an opportunity to study and travel in the interior; in 1823–4 he served under his old commander, Porter, in the Mosquito Fleet, fitted out for the suppression of piracy in the West Indies, took part in a small affair against the pirates at Cape Cruz, and had some romantic and ludicrous adventures in chasing them to their haunts on shore.

He considered his experience in the Gulf as of great service to him professionally, and looked with pride upon the fact of his getting command of the schooner 'Ferret,' at the age of twenty-two; in January, 1825, he was attached to the 'Brandywine', the vessel to which was assigned the duty of conveying Lafayette home to France after his visit and tour in the United States; he served on the Brazilian station up to the close of 1837, as executive officer of the 'Delaware,' and in command of the 'Boxer' and 'Decatur.'

While in command of the sloop 'Erie,' at Vera Cruz, he witnessed the bombardment of the castle of San Juan de Ulloa, by the French naval forces, 1838, and being always an enthusiastic observer of matters relating to his profession, he took notes of the action.

At the breaking out of the war with Mexico, 1846, he was anxious to turn his experience to good advantage, remarking that in making his notes he had not looked forward to a war with Mexico, but had made it a rule of his life to note such things with a view to possible use in the future. After urgent solicitation he obtained command of the 'Saratoga,' March, 1847, but too late to do more than see some hard service on the blockade of Tuxpan.

After his return home, February, 1848, he was variously employed on ordnance, court-martial, and navy yard duties.

In 1854 he was sent to the Pacific coast to establish the navy yard at Mare Island, Cal. The four years passed here were uneventful, with the exception of the organization of the 'Vigilance Committee' of 1856. Farragut's coolness and judgment in dealing with a delicate question of Federal and State jurisdiction not only saved the government from being drawn into a local quarrel, but prevented bloodshed; in 1859–60, Farragut commanded the 'Brooklyn,' in the Gulf of Mexico, part of the time on special service with the American minister, Hon. Robert McLane; at the breaking out of the civil war he was residing at Norfolk, Va., his adopted home.

Being a man of broad national views, he promptly announced his allegiance to the Union, moved to the North, and after some delay was assigned to the command of the Western Gulf Squadron, January 1862; his passage of Forts Jackson and St Philip, the defences of New Orleans, April 23 and 24, 1862, in his fleet of wooden ships, was a grand achievement in naval warfare, at a time when the theory of the superiority of forts over ships was everywhere asserted.

He seemed confident of success from the first; 'as to being prepared for defeat,' he wrote, 'I certainly am not. Any man who is prepared for defeat would be half defeated before he commenced. I

hope for success, shall do all in my power to secure it, and trust to God for the rest.' And with his gallant officers and men he succeeded in passing the barrier of hulks, logs, and chains, and forts; destroyed the enemy's flotilla, and placed New Orleans under guns.

As soon as possible he pushed on up the Mississippi and successfully passed the batteries of Vicksburg June 28, 1862, but the great elevation of the batteries, and the absence of a co-operating land force of sufficient strength, rendered this movement of little real importance. His vessels on the coast of Texas, however, succeeded in capturing Galveston and Sabine City.

On March 14, 1863, on attempting a bold dash past the batteries of Port Hudson, a portion of his fleet was compelled to retire, and one of his ships, the 'Mississippi,' was destroyed. But with his flagship and one small gunboat he continued on up the river, penetrating as far as Vicksburg, and finally established a blockade between Red River and Port Hudson. On the arrival of Porter from above, he returned to New Orleans by the 'Atchafalaya,' and conducted the naval operations of the seige of Port Hudson until its surrender, July 8, 1863.

His most brilliant achievement was in passing Forts Morgan and Gaines, at the entrance to Mobile Bay, August 5, 1864. In this encounter he captured the ram 'Tennessee' and gunboat 'Selma.' The forts subsequently surrendered to the combined naval and military forces.

In this engagement he showed his decision of character in taking the lead in his flag-ship at a moment when disaster seemed certain. The dramatic incident of his viewing the conflict from a lofty position in the rigging, where he had allowed himself to be secured by a lashing of rope, has been authenticated by an autograph letter of Farragut's (September 25, 1864), in which he says, 'I told you that Watson brought me the rope to tie myself in the rigging. So he did; but Drayton sent one up by the quartermaster when I was up in the main rigging. I was so much interested in what was going on around me that I hardly noticed it, but took it mechanically, and fastened it to the shrouds and around myself.'

He received the thanks of Congress, and was commissioned Rear-Admiral, July 16, 1862, and Vice-Admiral, December 21, 1864, and was finally promoted to the rank of Admiral, July 25, 1866. In 1867, in command of the European Squadron, he made an extended cruise in the 'Franklin' and was received with marked attention at the European capitals.

Farragut had a high reputation in the service for industry, character, and efficiency. He was physically and morally brave and essentially modest, though with a pleasant appreciation of his attainments. His education in some respects was remarkable. He was an indefatigable reader, and spoke several languages. Among intimates his humor was proverbial. The purity of his domestic life was as unsullied as his professional career; there was nothing in either that required explanation or apology. His plans of battle appeared simple enough, but showed a thorough, minute, and painstaking preparation. His quickness of perception and resolution in the midst of conflict were his strongest points.

He died at Portsmouth, N. H., August 14, 1870. His remains were subsequently borne to Woodlawn Cemetery, Westchester County, N. Y. (September 30), with great ceremony, where they now rest under a monument erected by his widow and son."

(Hamersly's Naval Records, Philadelphia, 1890, pp. 408 410.)

Admiral Farragut's Funeral.

"The death of Admiral Farragut at this [Portsmouth] naval station on Sunday last, [14 August, 1870], deprives the country of one of its most brilliant and successful naval commanders. * * *

The admiral, with his wife, arrived at the Portsmouth yard for the last time on the 4th of July last, since which time he has been at the residence of his relative, Commodore A. M. Pennock, commandant of the yard.

The funeral of Admiral Farragut will long be remembered as the most imposing and solemn ever witnessed in Portsmouth. The day opened with a cloudless sky and cool air, and as early as 8 o'clock, our streets began to be crowded with spectators. Carriages began to arrive in such numbers, that it was only with great difficulty and some danger one could find his way out from the throng. Especially was this true in the vicinity of Market and Congress streets.

The early morning trains were late and brought large crowds of distinguished persons, invited guests, etc.; and it was not until 11 1 2 o'clock that the funeral cortege left the Navy Yard for this city, escorted by the Speedwell and Portfire. Ten stalwart seamen from the Receiving Ship Vandalia, were selected to carry the bier from the steamer, and place it in the hearse, which was tastefully draped in flags and crape, and drawn by four horses richly caparisoned. On either side of the same, walked the pall bearers, Rear Admiral Thacher, Maj. Gen. McDowell, U. S. A., Maj. Gen. Foster, U. S. A., Commodore Parrott, Comdrs. Wells, Badger

and Potter, Col. McCauley, M. C., Paymaster Watson, Chief Engineer Moore, Surgeon Hiland. The escort consisted as follows:

Squad of Police, led by the City Marshal,
Post Marine Band,
Head Guards, Capt. Ureh.
Marine Corps, from Portsmouth and Charlestown, commanded by Maj. Lewis.
5th U. S. Artillery, from Fort Preble, Portland, Maj. Brewerton.
Officiating Clergymen. Surgeons.
Pall Bearers—Hearse—Pall Bearers.
Mourners
Body Bearers
Squad with Admiral's and American Flags.
Battalion of Seamen.
Naval Officers.
Army Officers.
Society of the M. O. L. L. U. S.
Society of Army and Navy of the Gulf.
Portsmouth Cornet Band.
Grand Army of the Republic, with bouquets.
Fire Department.
Odd Fellows.
Free Masons.
Knights Templar.
Carriages containing city officials, etc.

The procession was very long, and as the mournful cortege came up Daniel street from the Navy Yard landing and passed slowly up Congress street, amid solemn dirges, the deep booming of minute guns, and tolling bells, was very imposing and cannot be soon forgotten by the immense crowds of silent watchers who lined the streets.

Business was generally suspended during the marching and exercises at the church. The draping of public and private buildings were very numerous and in fine taste. Market street from Bow was almost wholly in mourning, while Congress street made a fine display, the most prominent being Thacher's, Sise's, Butler & Laighton's and W. R. Preston's. All along the route, and especially on Middle street, many private residences bore emblems of white and black. Collector Bailey, J. H. Foster, Esq., and Dr. Preston, each made elegant displays. Never have we seen such a spontaneous feeling of respect from citizens, without regard to party, as was exhibited throughout the day. Much time was consumed in marching through the designated route, and it was not until half past one o'clock that the procession reached the church.

Looking into the church [St. John's] one could not but be impressed with the solemn scene presented. Festoons of black and white, tastefully interveined, depended from the ceilings, and were carried in graceful festoons caught up by bouquets, around the front of the gallery, and around the pillars, arranged, too, in rosettes, knots, etc. On the front of the singing gallery was a sword formed of black and white. A large and very elegant pyramid of flowers was placed on the baptismal font, festooned with wreaths and draperies. A superb cross over three feet high, flanked by elegant bouquets surmounted the communion table, while on the door was placed an anchor and wreath. The whole of the decorations were in exquisite taste, and were arranged under the direction of several naval officers and ladies of the church. The flower designs were procured from Messrs. Dee & Doyle, Florists, of Boston, while Mr. Galvin, of Boston, furnished a beautiful floral ship, with hull and masts entirely of flowers. This was placed near the desk, and was much admired.

The services in the church were very impressive, and conducted according to Episcopal form, by the Rector of the church, Rev. R. W. Clark, Jr., assisted by Rev. Dr. Montgomery, of New York, who was the Admiral's pastor, an intimate friend of the family. The pronouncing of the eulogy by the latter, was very fitting and beautiful. The singing was much admired and was by a male quintette consisting of Messrs. W. N. Ilsley, E. P. Davis, E. B. Goodall, L. S Butler and L. V. Newell.

Thousands of people were unable to gain admittance to the church, or even within hearing distance of the building. The services were quite long. The casket containing the noble form was of rosewood with heavy silver trimmings. Upon it rested the Admiral's full dress, with sword. The body was in full uniform, with white kid gloves. An opportunity was given to those in the church to look upon the placid face of the dead hero, which was improved by nearly all present. After the body was taken from the church and placed in the tomb close by, the Masonic honors were paid, the Grand Army cast their flowers upon the casket and three volleys were fired by the military.

Thus ended the last sad rites, and the remains of one of the noblest of earth's sons were laid away to await the orders of the Government. It was a fitting memorial service throughout and reflects great honor upon all participants. Portsmouth has taken peculiar pride in doing her humble part in honoring the noble dead.

We copy the beautiful poem from the Chronicle, written by Albert Laighton, of this city.

Grand in his dreamless sleep our Admiral lies;
The brave heart still, so fondly loved and blest;

The light gone forth from those prophetic eyes,
The guiding hand at rest.

His star in glory set—his great work done;—
Muffle the drum, and toll the solemn bell;
And let the deep voice of the minute-gun
A people's sorrow tell.

A friend who failed not in the darkest hour;
A valiant soul who at his Country's call
Battled with Treason born of lust and power,
And triumphed over all.

One noble life the less for heaven to take;
One hero more passed from this land of ours;—
Lay fairest garlands on his bier, and make
Death beautiful with flowers.

A Nation's heart shall be his funeral urn,
While time shall add new lustre to his fame;
And Freedom's fires with holier light shall burn,
Where'er is breathed his name.

Among the distinguished persons present, were Maj. Gen. McDowell and staff, Maj. Gen. Foster, U. S. A., Ex.-Sec. Gideon Welles, Ex-Asst. Sec. Fox, Gens. N. P. Banks, Sargent and Drake, Brig. Gens. Roberts and Ingalls, Commodore Stedman, Gov. Stearns, Ex-Gov. Goodwin, Senators Patterson, Cragin and Wilson, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, Judge Clifford, Hon. M. Hooper, M. C., Wm. James Colles, Thomas G. Wells, etc., etc. Mr. Henry Taylor, the colored servant of the Admiral, who was with him throughout his last campaign, and to whom the deceased was much attached, was among the mourners."

(*Journal*, 20 August, 1870.)

Admiral Farragut's Statues, Picture, and Life.

A most complete and interesting biographical notice of Admiral Farragut, with his portrait on steel, will be found in Vol. II, of "Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography," New York, 1887, from which the following mention of the statues and picture of the Admiral, with references as to where further information of his life may be found, is taken.

"There is a colosal bronze statue of the Admiral in Farragut square, Washington, executed by Vinnie Ream," and "one of heroic size in Madison square, New York, executed by Augustus St. Gauden." In the chancel of the Church of the Incarnation, New York, is a mural tablet contalning a bas-relief likeness by Launt Thompson. William Page's original picture of 'Farragut's Entry into Mobile Bay' is now in the possession of the Emperor of Russia; a replica is still owned by Mr. Page's family." "The authorized life of the Admiral is that by his son, Loyall Farragut, which includes his journa s and many of his letters (New York, 1879). See also James E. Montgomery's 'Cruise of the Franklin' (New York, 1869), and 'The Battle of Mobile Bay,' by Commodore Foxhall A. Parker (Boston, 1878)." "Henry Howard Brownell" who "was on board the flag-ship [in the battle of Mobile Bay] as an acting ensign," "described the batt'e in one of his finest poems, 'The Bay Fight.'"

The Whipple and Farragut Schools.

Municipal Affairs.

A special meeting of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen took place at the city rooms last evening, the full Board being present. * * *

The following communication from Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., was then read:

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Oct. 1st, 1890.

To his Honor the Mayor and gentlemen of the Board of Aldermen:

At the regular meeting of this Post, held on the evening of the above date, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved. That Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., Dep't of New Hampshire, gratefully acknowledges the courtesy of the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Portsmouth in adoptiug the names of our Portsmouth signer of the Declaration of Independence and of America's great Admiral for the two new school houses, as suggested by the Post, and congratulates the Board upon the general satisfaction and approval with which these names, so closely connected with the history of our country and so full of lessons of manly heroism and patriotic devotion, have been received by our citizens.

Resolved. That a copy of the foregoing resolution be officially forwarded to the Board of Mayor and Aldermen, and a copy be furnished the city press.

C. H. BESSELIEVRE, Adj.

(*Penny Post*, 4 October, 1890.)

Portraits for the New Schools.

At the regular meeting of Storer Post, G. A. R., last week [15 October, 1890], it was voted that the Post present oil portraits of General Whipple and Admiral Farragat to the schools bearing their names. An entertainment to defray the cost of the paintings will be given by the Post.

(*Journal*, 25 October, 1890.)

ADDENDA

RELATING TO

THE OTHER SCHOOLS.

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The following information in relation to the other schools in Portsmouth, to which flags were presented, will be of interest.

The High School.

The High School, at the north-west corner of Daniel and Chapel streets, was built in 1855.

The Parochial School.

The Parochial School, at the north-east corner of Austin and Winter streets, was built in 1888.

The Haven School.

The Haven School, on South School street, near South street, was built in 1849, and named in honor of Horace Appleton Haven, of Portsmouth, who was born 2 October 1822, graduated at Harvard College, in 1842, and died 22 October, 1843, aged 21 years He was buried in the Proprietors' Cemetery, southwest of and not far from the entrance (third row, third lot).

Horace Appleton Haven was the son of Nathaniel A. Haven, jr., born 14 January, 1790, died 3 June, 1826; grandson of Nathaniel A. Haven, senior, who was graduated at Harvard College in 1779, was several years a physician and afterwards a merchant of Portsmouth, and Member of Congress in 1809; and great grandson of Rev. Samuel Haven, D. D., fifty-four years pastor of the South Church in Portsmouth, who was born 4 August, 1727, in Framingham, Mass., graduated at Harvard College in 1749, ordained minister of the South Church, Portsmouth, 6 May 1752, received the degree of Doctor in Divinity from the University of Edinborough in 1770, and afterward from Dartmouth College, and died 3 March, 1806, aged 79. Dr. Haven built, about 1760, and resided in the house on Pleasant street, at the head of Gates street, which, though twice remodeled, has always remained in the family and is now occupied by his descendants. (See Rambles, I–130, and 319-322 and Annals, pp. 336-8.)

A volume entitled "The Remains of Nathaniel Appleton Haven, [Jr.], with a Memoir of his Life, by George Ticknor," was printed in 1827, and an extended copy with notices of his wife, Mrs. Eliza W. Haven, and their son, Horace Appleton Haven is in the Library of the Portsmouth Athenaeum. Horace Appleton Haven by will gave to the town of Portsmouth a sum of money for the purpose of distributing prizes to the best scholars in certain branches of study in the public schools; and from this fund the Haven medals are yet annually presented to the best scholars of the High School.

"Nearly on the same site [on which the Haven School now stands], was built, in 1709, the first public school-house in Portsmouth. Eight years earlier the widow Graffort had left to the town a lot of land on Daniel street, to be used for the site of a schoolhouse, but it had never been used for the purpose. The first record that we have of any action on the subject of schools is in 1697, when Thomas Phipps was appointed school-master by the town. He filled this office for several years, a small building on the site of the [old] brick schoolhouse on State street being hired for his use, from the Wentworth family.

In 1708 the Assembly ordered that a free Province school be established in Portsmouth, for 'righters, reeders, and Latiners.' In consequence of this decree, the selectmen ordered that 'Capt. John Pickering tack care and agre with Left. Pears for erecting a school house on ye south sd of ye mill dam,' &c— which was done.

In 1732 the schoolhouse was enlarged by the addition of a portion of the old meeting house, and the bell was transferred to it. It stood until 1846 [1849], when the present structure took its place." (Portsmouth Guide Book, 1884, pp. 17-18 —see also Rambles, I—81.)

The Franklin School.

The Franklin School, on Maplewood Avenue, was built in 1847, and named after Benjamin Franklin, statesman and philosopher, born in Boston, Mass., 17 January, 1706, died in Philadelphia, Pa., 17 April, 1790.

The Woodbury School.

The Woodbury School, at Gravelly Ridge, built in 1853, was named after Governor Levi Woodbury, of Portsmouth,

born 2 December, 1789, in Francestown, N. H., who died 4 September, 1851, in Portsmouth. A granite shaft in the south-eastern part of Harmony Grove Cemetery, Portsmouth, marking his grave, bears his marble bust, and the following inscription:

Sacred to the Memory of
Levi Woodbury.
Born at Francestown, N. H., Dec. 2, 1789,
Died at Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 4, 1851.
He held successively the offices of Judge of the Superior Court, GOVERNOR, and speaker of the House of Representatives, of his native State. He was elected and served one term as Senator in Congress, for the State of New Hampshire, when he was appointed by President Jackson, Secretary of the Navy of the United States. He was subsequently appointed by the same President Secretary of Treasury of the United States, which office he held till the end of President Van-Buren's administration, when he was again elected from New Hampshire Senator in Congress, in which capacity he served until his appointment to the bench as associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, which place he held at the time of his death.

The Spalding School.

The Spalding School, 15 Bartlett street, was built in 1870, and named in honor of Lyman D. Spalding, Esq., then and now of Portsmouth, who was especially prominent in the cause of education, served for several years on the board of school committee, and contributed largely to the efficiency and thoroughness of the school system of Portsmouth. (Spalding Memorial, Boston, 1872, p. 243).

Lyman Spalding, M. D., his father, son of Col. Dyer Spalding, of Cornish, N. H., was born June 5, 1775, in Cornish. He was graduated in medicine at Harvard College in 1797, and at Dartmouth in 1798, aiding at Dartmouth in the establishment of the Medical School, where he delivered the first course of lectures on chemistry. He began the practice of his profession at Portsmouth N. H., in 1799; became President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Western New York in 1812; removed to New York City in 1813; originated the U. S. Pharmacopoeia in 1817, and with great ardor and professional zeal carried it to a successful issue. He was active in introducing into the United States the practice of vaccination as a preventive of small pox; was a skillful anatomist; contributed to the medical and philosophical journals of the day; was author of several professional pamphlets, notably of "A New Nomenclature of Chemistry, edited with Additions," Hanover, N. H., 1799; was a Trustee of the New York free schools; and member of many learned societies in Europe and America. He died October 30, 1821, at Portsmouth, N. H., and was buried in the south-western part of the North Cemetery, where his stone now stands (See Rambles II—244-7, and Appleton's Cyclopedia of American Biography, Vol. V, New York, 1888).